THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

—THE POWERS NOT DELEGATED TO THE UNITED STATES BY THE CONSTITUTION, NOR PROHIBITED BY IT TO THE STATES, ARE RESERVED TO THE STATES RESPECTIVELY, OR TO THE PEOPLE.—*Amendments to the Constitution, Article X.*—

B. AUSTIN & C. F. FISHER, *EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.*

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MISCELLANEOUS.

From the London Literary Gazette.

THE PLAY AT VENICE.

Some years since, a German Prince making a tour of Europe, stopped at Venice for a short period. It was the close of summer, the Adriatic was calm, the nights were lovely, the Venetian women in the full enjoyment of those delicious spirits that in their climate rise and fall with the coming and the departure of this finest season of the year. Every day was given by the illustrious stranger to researches among the records and antiquities of this singular city, and every night to parties on the Brenta or the sea. As the morning was nigh, it was the custom to return from the water to sup at some of the palaces of the nobility. In the commencement of his intercourse, all national distinctions were carefully suppressed. But as his intimacy increased, he was forced to see the lurking vanity of the Italian breaking out. One of its most frequent exhibitions was in the little dramas that wound up those stately festivities. The wit was constantly sharpened by some contrast of the Italian and the German, some slight aspersion on Teutonic rudeness, some remark on the history of a people untouched by the elegance of Southern manners. The sarcasm was conveyed with Italian grace, and the offence softened by its humor. It was obvious that the only retaliation must be humorous. At length the Prince on the point of taking leave, invited his entertainers to a farewell supper. He drew their conversation to the infinite superiority of the Italian, and above all of the Venetian, acknowledged the darkness in which Germany had been destined to remain so long, and looked forward, with infinite sorrow, to the comparative opinion of posterity upon a country to which so little of its gratitude must be due. 'But my lords,' said he, rising, 'we are an emulous people, and an example like yours cannot be lost even upon a German. I have been charmed with your dramas, and have contrived a little arrangement to give one of our country, if you will condescend to follow me to the great hall.' The company rose and followed him through the splendid suits of a Venetian villa, to the hall which was fitted up as a German barn. The aspect of the theatre produced first surprise and next a universal smile. It had no resemblance to the gilded and sculptured saloons of their own sumptuous little theatres.—However it was only so much the more Teutonic. The curtain drew up. The surprise rose into loud laughter even among the Venetians, who have seldom been betrayed into any thing beyond a smile for generations together. The stage was a temporary erection, rude and uneven. The scene represented a wretched and irregular street, scarcely lighted by a few twinkling lamps, and looking the fit haunt of robbery and assassination. On a narrower view some of the noble spectators began to think it had a kind of resemblance to an Italian street, and some actually discovered in it one of the leading streets of their own famous city. But the play was on a German story, they were under a German roof. The street was, notwithstanding its ill-omened similitude, of course, German. The street was solitary. At length a traveller, a German, with pistols in a belt round his waist, and apparently exhausted by his journey, came heavily pacing along. He knocked at several of the doors, but could obtain no admission. He then wrapped himself up in his cloak, sat down upon a fragment of a monument and soliloquized. 'Well, here have I come, and this is my reception. All palaces, no inns, all nobles, and not a man to tell me where I can lie down in comfort or safety. Well, it cannot be helped. A German does not much care, campaigning has hardened effeminacy among us. Hunger and thirst, heat and cold, dangers of war and the roads, are not very formidable, after what we have had to work through from father to son. Loneliness, however, is not so well, unless a man can labor or read. Read, that's true, come out Zimmerman.' He drew a volume from his pocket, moved nearer to a decaying lamp, and soon seemed absorbed. He had till now been the only object. Another soon shared the eyes of the spectators. A long, light figure came with a kind of visionary movement from behind the monument, surveyed the traveller with keen curiosity, listened with apparent astonishment to his words, and in another moment had fixed itself gazing over his shoulder [illegible] the volume. The eyes of this singular be[illegible]dered rapidly over the page, and when it [illegible]ed they were lifted up to heaven with the [illegible]t expression of wonder. The German [illegible]weary, his head soon drooped over his study, and he closed the book.

'What,' said he, rising and stretching his limbs, 'is there no one stirring in this comfortless place? Is it not near day?'

He took out his repeater and touched the pendant, it struck four. His mysterious attendant had watched him narrowly, the repeater was traversed over with an eager gaze; but when it struck, delight was mingled with the wonder that had till then filled its pale intelligent countenance.

'Four o'clock,' said the German, 'in my country half the world would be thinking of going to the day's work by this time. In another hour it will be sun-rise. Well, then, I'll do you a service, you nation of sleepers, and make you open your eyes.'

He drew out one of his pistols, and fired it.—The attendant form, still hovering behind him, had looked curiously upon the pistol, but on its going off, started back in terror, and with a loud cry that made the traveller turn—

'Who are you?' was his greeting to the intruder.

'I will not hurt you,' was the answer.

'Who cares about that?' was the German's retort, as he pulled out the other pistol.

'My friend,' said the figure, 'even that weapon of thunder and lightning cannot reach me now.—But if you would know who I am, let me entreat you to satisfy my curiosity a moment. You seem a man of extraordinary powers.'

'Well, then,' said the German, in a gentler tone, 'if you come as a friend, I shall be glad to give you information; it is the custom of our country to deny nothing to those who will love or learn.'

The former sighed deeply and murmured, 'and yet you are a Teuton; but you were just reading a little case of strange and yet most interesting figures: was it a manuscript?'

'No, it was a printed book!'

'Printed, what is printing? I never heard but of writing!'

'It is an art by which one man can give to the world in one day as much as three hundred could give by writing, and in a character of superior clearness, correctness and beauty; one by which books are made universal and literature, eternal.'

'Admirable, glorious art!' said the inquirer.—'Who was its illustrious inventor?'

'A German!'

'But another question. I saw you look at a most curious instrument traced with figures, it sparkled with diamonds, but its greatest wonder was its sound. It gave the hour with miraculous exactness, and the strokes were followed by tones superior to the sweetest music of my day.'

'That was a repeater!'

'Now, when I had the luxuries of the earth at my command I had nothing to tell the hour better than the clepsydra and the sun-dial. But this must be incomparable from its facility of being carried about, from its suitableness to all hours and from its exactness of time. It may assist navigation, astronomy. What an invention! whose was it? he must be more than man.'

'He was a German.'

'What, still a barbarian! a German! remember his nation. I once saw an auxiliary legion of them marching towards Rome. They were a bold and brave blue-eyed troop. The whole city poured out to see those northern warriors, but we looked on them only as gallant savages. I have one more question, the most interesting of all. I saw you raise your hand with a small truncheon in it; in a moment something rushed out that seemed a portion of the fire of the clouds. Were they thunder and lightning that I saw? Did they come by your command? Was that truncheon a talisman, and you a mighty magician? Was that truncheon a sceptre commanding the elements? Are you a God?'

The strange inquirer had drawn back gradually as his feelings rose. Curiosity was now solemn wonder, and he stood gazing up in an attitude that mingled awe with devotion. The German felt the sensation of a superior presence growing on himself as he looked upon the fixed countenance of this mysterious being. It was in that misty blending of light and darkness which the moon leaves as it sinks just before morn. There was a single hue of pale grey in the East that touched its visage with a chill light, the moon resting broadly on the horizon was setting behind, the figure seemed as if it was standing in the orb. Its arm was lifted towards heaven, and the light came through its drapery with the mild splendor of a vision.—But the German, habituated to the vicissitudes of "perils by flood and field," shook off his brief alarm, and proceeded calmly to explain the source of his miracle. He gave a slight detail of the machinery of the pistol, and alluded to the history of gun powder.

'It must be a mighty instrument in the hands of man for either good or ill,' said the form.—'How much it must change the nature of war! how much it must influence the fates of nations! By whom was this wondrous secret revealed to the treaders upon the earth?'

'A German.'

The form seemed suddenly to enlarge, its feebleness of voice was gone, its attitude was irresistibly noble. Before it had uttered a word, it looked as if made to persuade and command. Its outer robe had been flung away; it now stood with an antique dress of brilliant white, gathered in many folds, and edged with a deep border of purple; a slight wreath of laurel, dazzlingly green, was on its brow. It looked like the genius of Eloquence.

'Stranger' it said, pointing to the Appenines, which were then beginning to be marked by the twilight, 'eighteen hundred years have passed away since I was the glory of all beyond those mountains. Eighteen hundred years have passed into the great flood of eternity since I entered Rome in triumph, and was honored as the leading mind in the great intellectual empire of the world. But I knew not of these things. I was a child to you, we were all children to the discoverers of these glorious potences. But has Italy not been still the mistress of the mind? She was then the first; has she not kept her superiority? Show me her noble inventions. I must soon sink from the earth—let me learn still to love my country.'

The listener started back; 'who, what are you?'

'I am a spirit. I was Cicero. Show me, by the love of a patriot what Italy now sends out to enlighten mankind.'

The German looked embarrassed; but in a moment after he heard the sound of a pipe and tabor. He pointed in silence to the narrow street from which the interruption came. A ragged figure tottered out with a barrel-organ at his back, a frame of puppets in his hand, a hurdy gurdy round his neck, and a string of dancing dogs in his train, Cicero uttered but one sigh—"Is this Italy?"—The German bowed his head. The showman began his cry—"Raree show, fine raree show against the wall! Fine Madame Catarina dance upon de ground. Who come for de galantee show!" The organ struck up, the dogs danced the Italian capered round them. Cicero raised his broad gaze to heaven: "These the men of my country—these the orators, the poets, the patriots of mankind! What scorn and curse of providence can have fallen upon them?" As he gazed, tears suddenly suffused his eyes, the first sunbeam struck across the spot where he stood, a purple mist rose around him, and he was gone!

* * * * *

The Venetians, with one accord started from their seats, and rushed out of the hall. The Prince and his suite had previously arranged every thing for leaving the city, and they were beyond the Venetian territory by sun rise. Another night in Venice, and they would have been on their way to the other world.

A HUNGRY JURY: OR THE DOUBTFUL CASE OF DAVID DUBIOUS

Rogues must hang that jurymen may dine.—[Pope.]

The public have doubtless heard of the fate of poor David Dubious, whose case was decided by a hungry jury. But it may not be uninteresting to some of our readers to state a few of the particular circumstances attending that decision.

It was a case of life and death, but one doubtful and difficult to decide. The evidence was entirely circumstantial, and, in many respects, contradictory. The prisoner, unfortunately, bore a very bad character; and many people did not hesitate to say, that, if he had not committed murder, he was none too good to do it. But what made his condition still more unfortunate, was the condition of the stomachs of the jury. They had been kept out all night, and it was now near the hour of dining!

Consider then the perilous condition of the poor prisoner, his life depending on such untoward circumstances—presumptive evidence, a doubtful character, a hungry jury. He might have got over the two first, but wo to him whose life depends on the last. A comfortably filled stomach is one of the best guaranties for acts of justice, kindness, and charity. Trust a hungry jury with one's life! Never! Hunger renders a man savage, and he who has a stomach to let, has seldom any bowels of compassion.

In the case of David Dubious, seven of the jury were for hanging, and five for acquittal. Thus they had been for some time, without any prospect of thinking alike. Both sides were conscientious, both felt bound in honesty and by their oath to adhere to what they conceived to be the true state of the case. Said those in favor of hanging,

"The man is very guilty, and we could answer neither to God nor our country, should we consent to his acquittal."

While those on the other side said—"We have serious doubt of his guilt, the evidence is circumstantial, and exceedingly contradictory, and we could not answer it neither to God or our [illegible]cies to take the poor fellow's life."

"Gentlemen,' said the constable, for the fifteenth time, "have you agreed upon your verdict?"

"No,' said the foreman, "and what is worse we are not likely to agree, wherefore we beg once more you would conduct us into court."

"There is no use in it,' said he of the tall staff, "the judge will send you back."

"At all events,' said one of the jury, "let us have something to eat, and not keep us shut up here starving."

"The more you starve, the sooner you will be likely to agree,' returned the constable. "Besides, you know it is strictly against the law to allow you any thing to eat until your verdict is made up."

The jury again took up the subject, and endeavored with all their might to agree; but with no better result than before. The case was stubborn, and one would not yield to the unanimous desire for agreement.

The jury were at length permitted to return into court, where, on stating to the judge that it was utterly impossible for them to make up a verdict, his honor gave them a severe reprimand for their inability to think alike, and peremptorily sent them out again, declaring, with an awful shake of his wig, that they should neither eat nor drink until the case of the prisoner was decided.

"Alas! said one, "we must either agree on a verdict or agree to starve."

"The latter we can never agree to,' said another; 'self-preservation is the first law of Nature.—What time of day is it, neighbor?"

"It wants half an hour to dinner time."

"Only half an hour. We have but little time to spare. We must agree before dinner time by some means or other. It's almost twenty-four hours since we have eaten a morsel, and to miss another meal would be absolute suicide."

"Heigho! that's a fact,' said another, 'and suicide is an unpardonable sin. If a man commits murder, he may have time to repent; but if he commits suicide, he must go to purgatory at once without benefit of clergy."

Those who are in favor of hanging are usually more fixed in their opinions than those on the other side—thus exactly reversing the only charitable maxim of criminal jurisprudence, viz: that "It is better twenty guilty persons escape than that, one innocent person should suffer." This was most unfortunately true in the case of poor David Dubious.

'It would be a thousand pities,' said one of his friends, 'to hang an innocent man.'

'That is very true,' replied one of the opposite side;—'but then you know it is better that twenty innocent persons should be hung than one guilty one should escape; so the maxim says.'

'Why as to the maxim,' said Jonathan Standout, 'there may be something in that. But still I have been hitherto in favor of an acquittal of poor David, because I had my doubts about his being guilty. Howsoever, all manner of doubts must yield to circumstances. So far as I can see, the evidence is by no means clear as to the fellow's guilt. But then, on the other hand, who is he, that twelve respectable men should starve for his life? A fellow, at best, of doubtful reputation, a man who if he is not guilty of this, or some other murder, may very well be spared from the world.'

'There is much truth in what you say,' said Ichabod Avery; 'but then consider! how shall we answer to God and our consciences for the verdict?'

'True,' said Joseph Judgment, 'there's the rub. I acknowledge the prisoner to be of little or no value to the community, and as likely to be guilty of murder as the best of us. But then, we are bound to decide according to evidence.'

'And what,' said Obadiah Lankly, 'is to become of our stomachs in the mean time? I'm as conscientious as any other man, I don't care who he is; and I think I've proved it well, too, in standing out as long as I have. But all things must yield to circumstances, as neighbor Standout says, and self-preservation is the first law of Nature, as another gentleman observed; wherefore, for one, I'm for having some dinner."

'And I too,' said Christopher Comeabout. 'I pity the poor wretch of a prisoner, and you all know I have fought hard for his acquittal. But to go the length of starving on his account, I could'nt possibly think of it.'

'But have you no mercy, no bowels of compassion?' said Ichabod Avery.

'Bowels of compassion!' exclaimed Obadiah Lankley, pressing his hands sadly upon the gastric region—'how can a man have compassion when there isn't a morsel of any thing in his stomach? The idea is preposterous.'

'You are exactly of my mind,' said Jonathan Standout. 'Charity begins at home, and it is our bounden duty to take care of ourselves, whatever may become of other people. For my part, the evidence of David's guilt begins to look much clearer than it did a short time ago. At any rate, considering all things, I think we can't do better than to hang him.'

'I can't agree with you there,' said Joseph Judgment; 'I must still adhere to the poor fellow, though I am starving. I can't get over my oath, my conscience, and all that.'

'Your conscience!' exclaimed Christopher Comeabout: "what sort of a conscience is that, prefers the life of a poor wretch of doubtful reputation to the comforts of a good dinner, which no one among us is disposed to doubt? As to the prisoner, I'd stick to him till all was blue, if I warn't so infernal hungry. But I am not bound to commit murder on my own stomach. Wherefore, gentlemen, much as I regret the taking of any innocent man's life, I must in this place agree to a verdict of guilty.'

'Well, well,' said Joseph Judgment, looking at his watch 'it's a hard case—a monstrous hard case. It wants but a quarter of an hour of dinner time—and our landlord informed me he should cook those fine canvass backs. The prisoner, as far as I can understand the evidence, is as likely to be innocent as guilty: I don't know what to think, indeed. One thing is certain, however—I must have some dinner—I can't think of starving—my conscience won't let me. Gentlemen, I'll agree to any thing that's reasonable.'

'I'm very glad, sir,' said one of the original seven who were in favor of hanging—'I'm very glad you have finally concluded to listen to reason. We are all agreed now except one, and I think he'll come over in time to dine. What say you, friend Avery? shall we hang the prisoner and go to dinner, or no?'

'Why, indeed, gentlemen, I don't know what to say. I see no satisfactory proof of the man's being guilty. It's a hard case, a confounded hard case. Our dinner must nearly be ready; and something ought to be determined on soon.—Really, gentlemen, I think you had better agree to acquit him.

'Oh, we can't do that, positively,' said another of the original seven. 'A majority of us have been in favor of hanging from the first; and now all the others have come over except you; eleven against one.'

'It wants but ten minutes of the dinner hour,' said Obadiah Lankley.'

'Only ten minutes!' exclaimed Ichabod, I've done gentlemen, I've done. Oh my stomach! Let the man be hung.'

'We are all agreed then,' said the foremen.—And a verdict of GUILTY was returned in time for DINNER.'

From the Louisville Literary News-Letter.

HUMAN HAPPINESS.

There is a beautiful passage from the German of Jean Paul Richter, upon which we have so often dwelt with melancholy satisfaction—"Oh God! Thou canst and will give us hereafter a *Reality*, which shall embody, and succeed, and satisfy, all that is here ideal!"

This life is a fervered, unsatisfying state of existence, and man is a restless creature. Be his rank, or station, or circumstances what they may, it matters not: there remains ever an object unattained, on which his eye rests, and for which his heart yearns, with unsatiable craving. So long as that object is unpossessed, he is an unhappy being; yet, when gained, how often is it flung aside as the useless toy of a child? Splendour and affluence may sprinkle his pathway with rose leaves—gratified ambition may fling its golden halo around his brow—pleasure may envelope him in her elysium of seductions—every department of nature and of art may be ransacked for the elements of happiness, and then from all of them he may turn away, fainting, weary, sick at soul with unsatisfied aspiration!

Who has not in the beautiful day-dreams of excited fancy—when he has cast loose the reins of imagination and, for a brief season, has permitted his thoughts and his feelings unrestrained to revel in the fairy realms of the ideal world—who, at such an hour, has not traced out upon his mind's tablet the outlines of a scheme of happiness, which he may never enjoy; and, in conception summed up a paradise of bliss, of which this earth knows not? Who in fancy has not spread out to his vision greener fields than ever, even in boyhood's hour he has frolicked on—bathed his fevered lip in fresher fountains than ever gushed from the rock, and traced above him bluer skies and richer sunlight, than ever canopied earth?

Ah, could we scan the thoughts of the hearts of the varied multitude, which, in the bustling scenes of ordinary existence throng around us—could we trace out the untold emotions, which agitate the unseen secrecies of their bosoms, how many a wild and bitter thing should we there find rankling, which the beamy eye, and the flushed cheek, and the sunny lip, had never revealed! What unspeakable longing!—what intense solicitude!—what feverish aspiration!—what melancholy retrospection!—what fearful foreboding!—what remorseful meditation!—what wild hopes and wilder wishes should we not there behold!

And thus it is: and, as the features of the human face are the same in every countenance, so are the features of the human heart in every breast. Thus has it *ever* been; nor, in the nature of moral, mental, or spiritual existence, can it ever in this unsanctified world, be otherwise. The objects around us are designed to gratify the mere demands of our physical organization. In the wide-reaching circle of created things, there is naught to quench the feverish cravings of the soul The phantasms of hope—the unreal mockery of anticipated futurity—ah! how they agitate the unsatisfied bosom, when contrasted with the emptiness of reality! There is within us a flame, which the many waters of this life cannot assuage! There is an aspiration of the spirit, for which the things of earth are too mean!—a longing for immortality which this life can never gratify, and the desire of an existence beyond the bourne of the present, which, if we would, we cannot away with.

And must it ever be thus? Are the agitated billows of disquieted feelings never to be calmed? Are the wild aspirations of the heart never to be hushed? Are the feverish desires never to be satisfied? In the touching and beautiful language of the German poet, we reply—"There is a reality, which shall embody, and exceed and satisfy all that is here *ideal*."

The capture of a whale is thus described in Beale's Natural History of the Sperm Whale:

"The scenes which sometimes occur during the chase and capture of the whale defy description. Let the reader suppose himself on the deck of a South-sea man, cruising in the North Pacific Ocean at its Japanese confine—suddenly the monotonous quietude is broken by an animated voice from the mast head exclaiming 'there she spouts!' The captain starts on deck in an instant, and inquires 'whereaway?' but perhaps the next moment every one aloft and on deck can perceive an enormous whale lying about a quarter of a mile from the ship, on the surface of the sea, having just come up to breathe—his large 'hump,' projecting three feet out of the water, when at the end of every ten seconds the spout is seen rushing from the fore part of his enormous head, followed by the cry of every one on board, who join heart and soul in the chorus of 'there again!' keeping time with the duration of the spout. But while they have been looking a few seconds have expired—they rush into the boats, which are directly lowered to receive them, and in two minutes from the time of first observing the whale, three or four boats are down and are darting through the water with their utmost speed towards their intended victim, perhaps accompanied with a song from the headsman, who urges the quick and powerful plying of the oar, with the common whaling chaunt of

'Away my boys, away my boys, 'tis time for us to go'

But while they are rushing along, the whale is breathing, they have yet perhaps some distance to pull before they can get a chance of striking him with the harpoon. His 'spoutings' are nearly out, he is about to descend, or he hears the boats approaching, the few people left on board, and who are anxiously watching the whale and the gradual approach of the boats, exclaim 'ah, he is going down!' yet he's out again, but slowly the water is again seen agitated around him, the spectators on board, with breathless anxiety, think they perceive his 'small' rising in preparation for his descent; 'he will be lost!' they exclaim, for the boats are not near enough to strike him, and the men are still bending their oars in each boat with all their strength, to claim the honor of the first blow with the harpoon. The bow boat has the advantage, being nearest to the whale; the others, for fear of disturbing the unconscious monster, are now dessired to drop astern. One more spout is seen slowly curling forth—it is his last, this rising, his 'small' is bent, his enormous tail is expected to appear every instant, but the boat shoots rapidly alongside of the gigantic creature.—"Peak your oars," exclaims the mate, and directly they flourish in the air—the glistening harpoon is seen above the head of the harpooner—in an instant it is darted with unerring force and aim, and is buried deeply into the side of the huge animal. It is 'socket up,' that is, it is buried in his flesh up to the socket which admits the handle or 'pole' of the harpoon. A cheer from those in the boats, and from the seamen on board, reverberates along the still deep at the same moment. The sea which a moment before was unruffled, now becomes lashed into foam by the immense strength of the wounded whale, who with his vast tail strikes in all direction at his enemies. Now his head rises high into the air, then his flukes are seen lashing every where, his huge body writhes in violent contortions from the agony the iron has inflicted. The water all around him is a mass of foam—some of it darts to a considerable height—the sounds of the blows from his tail on the surface of the sea, can be heard for miles!"

AGRICULTURAL.

USEFUL INSTRUCTIONS REGARDING THE MILKING OF COWS.

The operation of milking is performed differently in various parts of the country. In some, the diary-maid dips her hand into a little milk, and by successively stripping the teat between the finger and thumb, unloads the udder. The plan, however, is attended with the disadvantage of irritating more or less the teat, and rendering it liable to cracks and chaps, which are followed by inflammation, extending to the rest of the quarter. This accounts for the disease occurring more frequently among the cows under the charge of one milker than it does in those which are under the charge of another; and this practice is more common in some parts of the country than in others, it also accounts for the diseases being more common in those parts. This plan of milking, where the irritation is not sufficient to excite the extent of inflammation to which I have alluded, frequently produces a horny thickening of the teat, a consequence of the cracks and chaps which renders it more difficult to milk than when in its natural state; and at the same time predisposes to inflammation, when any case occurs to set it up. These effects may be, and are almost entirely avoided, by the more scientific plan of milking adopted in other parts of the country, where, instead of drawing down or stripping the teat between the thumb and finger, the diary-maid follows more closely the principle which instinct has taught the calf. (The calf [illegible] its nose into the udder and forces down the milk. She first takes a slight hold of the teat with her hand, by which she merely encircles it, then [illegible] her hand up, so as to press the body of the [illegible] upwards, by which the milk escapes into the [illegible] or if (as is the case when some heavy [illegible] between milking times) she grasps the [illegible] its origin with her thumb and [illegible] prevent the milk which is in the teat from [illegible] upwards; then making the rest of the [illegible]

...from above downwards by succession, leaves ...ilk may be continued in the teat through ...opening of it. The hand is again pressed up ...closed as before and thus, by repeating this se... the udder is completely emptied, without that ...tugging and tearing of the teat which is so ...to produce disease.

From the Richmond Enquirer.

THE SILK CULTURE.

The spirit is certainly moving our fellow citi... On Thursday, there was evidence submit... to the public, which was calculated to shake ...scepticism of the most incredulous. Mr. Olm... from East Hartford, (Conn.) appeared in the ...Capitol with a table on which were spread the ...most splendid specimens of silk we ever beheld; ...from American worms, fed on American leaves, ...by American hands. There was raw, twisted and ...sewing silk of various colors. Among them, were ...16 large hanks of silk, of the most glossy appear... The dyes were singularly delicate and ...rich, particularly the lilac. These skeins are ...equal, if not superior, to the finest French or ...Chinese silks. The weight of the whole was pro... between 4 and 5 lbs. (besides a specimen of ...woven and sprigged, from a loom in Beaver, Penn... sylvania.) The whole was raised on the 1-16th ...part of an acre of land.

The specimens of silk which Mr. O. exhibited were manufactured on his own farm, during the last year, by Mr. J. Danforth. So rapid is the production, that the Morus Multicaulis, on whose leaves the worms were fed, were planted as late as between the 15th and 20th of May last, and they commenced gathering the leaves and feeding about the 10th of July, when the trees were 4 and 5 feet high. "The quantity of leaves gathered amounted to 1,164 lbs. The quantity of silk worms fed, 32,000; and the quantity of cocoons produced, 9 bushels—yielding 9 pounds of silk; waste silk and floss 1 lb. About 5,000 of the worms were fed on 160 lbs. of leaves, and the product of them was two bushels of cocoons, or two pounds of silk.—This establishes the fact, that 90 lbs. of leaves of the Morus Multicaulis are sufficient to produce one pound of silk. He thinks the products of the eighth of an acre would have been more than 1, 200 pounds of leaves; but being short of worms, he had use for no more than 1,164 lbs. If we take the estimate of 1,200 lbs. of leaves to the eighth of an acre, as a basis, the product of an acre would be over 100 lbs. to the acre, the silk, as manufactured in sewing silk, being worth $10 per pound, the produce of one acre of land would be $1,000, besides multiplying the trees for market."

This statement astonishes us. We took the liberty in a good-humored way to warn Mr. O. against humbuging the natives, and running the whole country mad. He appears to us to be a plain, sensible man, and to be conscientious in his calculations. He said at once, that he would, like the old Hero, take the responsibility, and that he was perfectly satisfied the experiment would succeed in the United States—that the tobacco lands of Virginia would not prove nearly as productive —that in North and South Carolina, the average crop of upland *cotton* was 150 lbs. and the medium price was not over 12 cents—that in Georgia, the average crop to the acre was 200 lbs. at 12½ cents —and that it would thus take 40 acres of cotton to equal the production of one acre of silk in Connecticut. He says that the raw silk is worth from 6 to 7 dollars a lb.—and he concluded that it will cost $2 to raise it for market—that it is better for us *at first* to ship it in the raw state; and that France would take of us near 50 millions dollars per annum. He contends, that it will be profitable for some time to come, to raise the Morus Multicaulis, because it rests upon the solid basis of silk. He gave us a variety of anecdotes, to show the great profit which had been made in Connecticut, by the sale of mulberry cuttings—and by the sale of a new article, viz. the eggs of silk worms. These are increasing in value. Since he left Baltimore, where he attended as a member of the Silk Convention, and thence visited the Southern States as far as St. Augustine, he has received orders for $4000 worth of the eggs.

In a word, we have never seen a man, who was better calculated to rouse up a spirit of enthusiasm, and set people to thinking, if not to turn their heads, about this brilliant production, than our worthy friend from Connecticut. He says, if "we succeed so well in Connecticut, why cannot you do better in Virginia, with a more genial climate —where the Mulberry grows to a greater size, and the silk worm may have three instead of two generations in the season." Why, all that we can reply is, that if we were as enterprizing, and as industrious, and as cute, as our brethern of Connecticut, we might succeed, even better than they.—But, why cannot we be just as cute and managing as they are? Aye, that is the question.

We shall continue hammering away at this silk subject. Mr. Olmstead has favored us with a letter of his on the cultivation of the Mulberry and the raising of the silk worm, which we shall lay before our readers in a few days.

The spirit is indeed moving.—Since the above article was in type, we understand that a gentleman, connected with a Silk Manufactory in New York, is about to purchase more that 300 acres of land in this neighborhood, for the purpose of establishing a large Mulberry Plantation, and an extensive cocoonery. *Speed the good cause!*

From the New York Commercial Advertiser.

THE DIVORCE CASE.

We cannot refrain our surprise at the decision of the House of Assembly, upon the application of Mr. Frost, for a divorce, and we trust the vote rejecting that application will be reconsidered. Not that under ordinary circumstances we would relax the settled policy of the state, which requires great caution in sundering the marriage covenant; but we believe this case so peculiar in itself, and so little in danger of becoming a precedent, that we should not hesitate to award the relief prayed for by the petitioner.

The case we believe to be substantially this:—Mr. Frost we understand to be a respectable farmer, having an establishment, and needing a wife and house-keeper for his domestic comfort. With this view he paid his addresses to his refractory wife, who received his attentions although affianced to another—a man named Shawls. The girl is of a romantic turn, and not over-stocked with intellectuals. Shawls wished to rid himself of his engagement, and availed himself of the novel-reading propensities of the girl to accomplish his purpose.

The plan was to get up a little melo-drama. The girl was to receive the addresses of Frost, and agree to marry him. The day and hour for the consummation of the nuptials were to be fixed—the parson and the friends invited, &c. The lady was to allow Mr. Frost to lead her to the altar, and just as the parson was opening his lips, Shawls was to rush wildly into the apartment, thrust Frost away, and seizing the hand of the trembling fair one, be married to her himself.

Thus was the affair arranged; the false engagement was made with Frost, and all the marriage preparations made. But the silly girl, in attempting to play the fool with Frost, discovered, when too late, that she was the chief dupe herself. She took her stand at the altar, and the priest commenced the service. In vain she eyed the door, in the expectation of a romantic rescue from the arms of a man she did not love. There was no bursting of the pannels, and no rushing forward of a frantic Adonis to snatch her from the icy embrace of Mr. Frost. But on the contrary, while she was standing in breathless expectation of such a romantic adventure, the affair proved a sad *misventure*, and she was startled from her reverie by hearing herself pronounced Mrs. Frost.

The result is known. From that hour to the present she has obstinately refused to recognize Mr. Frost as her husband, and has no intercourse with him. Not only so, but in the silliness of her simplicity, she has been engaged in a correspondence with Shawls. Under these circumstances, we are fully of the opinion that Mr. Frost, who has been the victim of a conspiracy, is entitled to relief. He was not, in fact, in the spirit and meaning of the law a married man.

FOREIGN NEWS.

ARRIVAL OF THE GREAT WESTERN,—LATER FROM EUROPE.

On Saturday night, this fine Steam Ship again arrived in our port, in a passage of nineteen days and six hours from Bristol, and having on board one hundred and five passengers. Our accounts by her are from London and Liverpool to the evening of the 26th, and from Paris to the 24th ultimo.—Our private correspondence from those cities, which we annex, is so voluminous that it obviates the necessity of making extracts from newspapers, had we room for them.

Correspondence of the Courier & Enquirer.

LONDON, January 26, 1839.

The Great Western steam ship departs early on Monday morning, from Bristol, and by that conveyance I send you the latest intelligence from this capital, up to this (Saturday) evening, at the latest hour before the departure of the Bristol mail. It is more than probable that the Great Western will arrive at New York before a number of the packets, which have departed from Liverpool and London during the last three weeks. The weather here has been uninterruptedly boisterous, the wind westerly, and every thing tending to render difficult the navigation across the Atlantic Ocean; and as the Great Western has come out of dock in a state of perfect repair, it is believed that this noble vessel will take out early tidings of those important political movements which have been going forward in this country for some time past.

The principal political discussion now occupying the public mind in England, is on the subject of the Corn laws, for the abolition of which, the most tremendous agitation has been on foot for some weeks past. Meetings of the most respectable and wealthy of the mercantile bodies of all the principal manufacturing towns in England and Scotland, have been held in favor of an extensive change in these most obnoxious laws. Manchester, Liverpool, and Leeds being amongst the places from which petitions of the most urgent description have been prepared for presentation on the opening of the session of Parliament. The London and provincial press has joined so powerfully in the agitation of the question, that the whole Kingdom is now occupied with discussions on the question, and it is considered as almost certain that some extensive change in the system, is, at least, very nearly at hand, and by a letter to his constituents at Stroud, written about three days since by Lord John Russell, a Cabinet minister and leader of the House of Commons, it appears that he individually is favorable to a fixed duty in preference to the present fluctuating scale, and this has so clearly become the opinion of the great majority of the people of the empire, that into such duty of about ten shillings per quarter, it is now almost certain that the corn laws of England will at length settle down. The prices of grain continue exceedingly high; the ports of the continent of Europe have been closed against the exportation of supplies, either by the ice or by the decrees of the various governments, for to the prohibition of the King of Naples and the Two Sicilies, is now added a prohibition against the exportation of corn from the Atlantic ports of France. The average price of wheat for this week has been 81s. 6d. for the quarter of eight bushels, nor is there the slightest prospect of a fall in the value, until the spring of the year, and the prospect of the grain crops may have been ascertained both at home and abroad.

The state of the London money market has been exceedingly dull for some days past, and speculation has been very limited in trans-Atlantic bonds. The quotations, at the close of business this afternoon, were: New York Five per cents, 1855, 92½ a 93; do. 1858, 93½ a 94; 1860, 94½; Pennsylvania Five per Cents, 1860, 95 a 96; Louisiana Five per Cents, 1848, 96½; Illinois Six per Cent, 93; Kentucky Six per Cents, 96 a 97; Indiana Five per Cents, 82 a 83; Alabama Five per Cents, 1859, 91; Mississippi Five per Cents, 92 a 93; Ohio Six per Cents, 98 a 99; South Carolina Five per Cents, 95; Virginia Six per Cents, 93½; Tennessee Six per Cents, 96 a 97.

The Cotton markets of London and Liverpool remain perfectly firm at the last quotations, and the arrival of the intelligence this morning by the packet of the 6th, of the low estimates of the crop from Natchez and New Orleans, will, it is thought in London, give an additional stimulus to the Liverpool market this day. In addition to the reduced estimate of 1,350,000 bales, which is now considered to be the true and settled amount of the crop of the present year, the holders remark with extreme confidence on other reasons for justifying an expectation of a large and early rise in the price of cotton, as founded on the still greater deficiency which must be caused by the increased planting of wheat in the United States, and also in Egypt, and the increased planting of rice in the East Indies, and on the increased demand upon the existing supplies for replacing the enormous amount of manufactured goods which have been lost in the packetships and other vessels which have recently been lost at sea. These are the general views of the prospects of the trade, but the market would probably be advanced this morning at Liverpool, and time does not allow for the transmission of the quotations, as the Great Western departs on Monday morning at a very early hour.

In political affairs, the Corn laws and the meeting of Parliament, are the all engrossing subjects of attention at the present time. The session opens on the 5th of the ensuing month, and is expected to be one of the most important that has been witnessed in England for a very long time.

The intelligence from Canada, by the packet of the 6th, is considered to be favorable, though there are certainly many persons who anticipate new and increased difficulties to arise out of the executions which it is so painful to read the accounts of, in the papers which arrived this day.

The Harrisburg affair has ended happily, and no longer is considered of sufficient importance to be magnified into an instance of the instability of republican institutions, and the danger to be apprehended from the dominion of the mob.

The Belgic question is now virtually settled, the five European powers having unanimously signed a new treaty, which is to be enforced on both the Belgian and the Dutch.

The success of the French at Vera Cruz, has caused a great deal of disappointment amongst the mercantile part of the community here. Though successful over a weak and defenceless people, the French cause is universally considered to be most tyrannical and unjust.

In France itself, great political difficulties are believed to be at hand. The Ministry has been defeated and has resigned, and the high price of provisions is daily causing a more revolutionary spirit to prevail throughout the mass of the population of France.

Rumors have lately been afloat, of the intended marriage of our Queen Victoria, but they have been very positively contradicted by the ministerial press.

From the New Orleans Bulletin.

SANTA ANA IS AGAIN PRESIDENT OF MEXICO.

The French ship Bordelais Packet No. 3, from Vera Cruz, whence she sailed 27th January, brings the above news. It was received at the port of her departure on the evening of the 26th, by express; consequently, the effects of this unexpected *appointment*, (for it can hardly be believed that he was *elected by the People*) could not have been received at Vera Cruz when the Bordelais sailed.

Bustamente is said to have been appointed to the command of a division of the army, consisting of 4,000 men, and ordered to march against Urrea, at Tampico. The decree expelling the French inhabitants of Mexico, was to have been rigidly enforced on the 5th of the present month, (Feb.)

Vera Cruz, which has been reported to be nearly deserted, had begun to wear her usual appearance. Those who had fled were returning, but there was little prospect of any business being transacted among the merchants for some weeks, as the vessels which had entered that port from various places after the fall of the Castle of San Juan de Ulloa had been prohibited landing their cargoes, and will be compelled to return from whence they came, or run the risk of being wrecked or battered to pieces should hostilities again commence between the French and Mexicans.

The English and French squadrons were lying in the harbor at Vera Cruz, together with about twenty sail of various descriptions, nothing having transpired to interrupt the good feelings which apparently have existed between them since their arrival.

From the New Orleans Courier.

FROM VERA CRUZ.

News, three days later, from Vera Cruz, was received yesterday. The most important item is that which relates to the elevation of Santa Ana to the Presidency of Mexico. This General has shown himself the implacable foe of the French; and his arrival at power will, probably, make peace more distant than ever. It appears that the French admiral himself does not look for a cessation of hostilities for some time to come.

Verbal accounts from the interior of Mexico represented Bustamente as on his march, with 4,000 men, to dislodge Urrea from Tampico, and it was thought the latter would have to submit.

There are some statements, furnished on the authority of passengers from Vera Cruz, which will not please John Bull, when they reach England. The idea of an English admiral retiring from the station he had been sent to, merely because the presence of the English displeased the French sailors, &c. will fill many a column of the Tory papers, who are always glad of a pretext to abuse the Melbourne administration.

From the Globe.

FLORIDA.

Extract of a letter from a gentleman residing at Key West to his friend in this city, dated

KEY WEST, January 4, 1839.

"Your esteemed favor of the 5th ultimo found me here, enjoying this mild and delightful climate, with improved health and returning energies.

"The inquiries you make of me respecting the Seminole war, the peninsula of Florida, and the chain of islands extending from Cape Florida to the Tortugas, &c. have engaged a portion of my attention, and I will now give you the result of my investigations.

"Of the precise state of the war I can say but little, being removed a considerable distance from it, and not having the means of acquiring such information as may be deemed authentic. One thing, however, is certain—much fabulous matter finds its way into distant newspapers respecting this war. Public credulity has been severely taxed, both as it respects the conduct of the war and the value of the country where it rages. We have all got our own opinions about this war, and fancy that we can point out some course calculated to bring it to a close, more efficient than the one adopted. While I am free to concede to the officers and soldiers who have been engaged in the war, the purest patriotism and the most determined bravery, and that all things have been conducted according to their best skill and judgment, yet I am disposed to avail myself of the general privilege of thinking for myself and of pointing out what I consider to be errors in the former campaigns.

"The Southern promontory of Florida is acknowledged, by every one who has the least knowledge of the country, to be the strong-hold of the Indians, and from whence they obtain the greatest part of their supplies to carry on the war; there they live with their families, free from molestation, during the summer season, raising their corn, arrow-root, melons, &c. and when wrecks are thrown upon the coast by storms, (which has happened very frequently within the last year,) the crews are not only barbarously and indiscriminately murdered, but munitions of war, clothing, and almost every thing else they stand in need of, falls into their hands through that channel, and yet this country has been left without the least protection, with the exception of a post at Tampa Bay, a distance of about three hundred miles from Cape Florida.—Not a block-house to protect the lights, nor an armed vessel to protect the coast, until the mischief is accomplished.

"If suitable military posts, with a force of about two companies assigned to each, had been timely established and kept up upon the borders of this section of the country, viz: at Indian river, New river, Cape Florida, Cape Sable, and Charlotte harbor, I have no hesitation in saying that this unfortunate and expensive war would have been brought to a close long since. I could say much more upon this subject if my time would permit me to do so. Suffice it to say, that the plan recommended by Governor Call to expel the Indians from Florida is, in my opinion, not only practicable, but would be attended with the happiest results if it should be carried into effect by the General Government.

"By the adoption of this plan, two highly important points would be gained at the same time—the entire expulsion of the Indians, the settlement and cultivation of a country, the natural resources of which are equal, if not superior, to any part of the United States, and which would give an immediate return for the vast amount of money that has already been expended to carry on the war.

"The wearied soldier, suffering from hunger and exposure, sees nothing in the country of the least value, and it has been pronounced to be worth nothing. Men of intelligence and candor freely admit that the largest portion of what is called South Florida is unfitted for the successful cultivation of the great staples now known to the South, such as sugar and cotton, and that for this reason alone its value is very trifling; but it by no means follows that it is not admirably fitted for other productions, equally, nay, more profitable. Scarcely any part of Florida can be found which will not produce the Morus Multicaulis in its greatest perfection. The vine is a native, and a *favorite* native, of the lightest soils of Florida. The olive, date, palm, and tea-plant will grow in nearly all its soils. Fibrous plants, some of which are indigenous to the Southern islands, may add largely to the natural wealth of the country. Portions may be found also well fitted for the production of sugar, cotton, rice, and corn. South of Tampa Bay, the whole class of tropical fruits may be produced in the highest perfection. The lime and the lemon have been produced and brought from Cape Florida, of an excellence rarely found in any part of the world. The orange groves of St. Augustine have for a long period been a source of wealth and beauty to that part of Florida. They were, however, a few years since, destroyed, in a great measure, by the frost. But what would such groves become farther South, removed from the danger of frost, and connected with the cultivation of silk, the vine, olive, and other fruits, adapted to the soil and climate? Even on this island, where so little has been attempted in the way of cultivation, tropical plants and fruit trees of almost every description produce almost without care, and under the worst mismanagement. No part of the world exceeds the light lands of Florida in the production of the sweet potato, the pumpkin, melons, &c. Cattle range the woods and glades, requiring no food from the hand of man in summer nor winter. These are but a few of the productions with which Florida may abound.

"Her natural resources are also, in my judgment, far greater than has generally been conceded to her. Her forest of live oak, her swamps of cypress and junipes, and her plains of yellow pine, afford a mint of wealth to the future industry of her people. The arrow-root, growing wild in the forests, may give employment to thousands in the manufacture of that useful and indispensable article. Her rivers and lakes abound with excellent fish and "soft shell" turtle, esteemed as an article of food and luxury far before the green turtle, which, also, are taken in great quantities along her coast. The harbors and sounds along the coast afford the richest fisheries, perhaps, in the world. They are, also, generally well stored with oysters and clams. The red and black drum, sheepshead, pompinos, mackerel, trout, and mullet, with a great variety of other kinds of fish, are taken with seines, in quantities that would awaken the incredulity of a Northern man. The fisheries that have been established in the bays along the coast, (some of which have been used by Spaniards from Havana for upwards of forty years,) have demonstrated the value of this source of wealth. These fisheries have been broken up or discontinued by the Indian war; they, however, will be renewed again when the war is closed.—Turtling on the coast of Florida is also a good business, requiring but little capital, and giving great returns for labor. Taking live fish, (groupin and snappers,) with hooks, and delivering them alive from smacks, at Havana, is also a first rate business, yielding from forty to fifty thousand dollars per annum. I will soon resume the subjects of your inquiries."

ITEMS OF INTELLIGENCE.

HALIFAX, N. C., Feb. 13, 1839.

Unfortunate Affair.—On Thursday, the 7th inst., an affray took place between two gentlemen in this town—the one resides in the place, and the other in the country. We allude to the fight between Mr. Nath'l Eaton, and Mr. Littleberry Wilcox, Jr. We understand that there had been some misunderstanding between the parties the night previous, and probably had passed blows. But however, they met on Thursday morning and four fires ensued. Mr. Eaton struck Mr. Wilcox with a stick on the head, and discharged one pistol and snapped another at him, while Wilcox discharged two pistols and a gun at Eaton, making four shots between them in a very few minutes. Eaton's shot did not hit. All three of Wilcox's fires took effect, and Eaton's life is somewhat dispaired of, being shot through the arm and hand, and having fifteen or twenty shot in his body. Out of respect to the parties we forbear expressing our opinion in regard to this unfortunate affair. We regret its occurrence, and deeply sympathise with the parties and their friends.—*Advocate.*

The Value of a Nose.—In the Court of Common Pleas, yesterday, a jury of twelve citizens decided that a man's nose was worth to him just two thousand dollars. A case of assault and battery was tried between E. Norris, plaintiff, and William Russell, defendant, and resulted as above. The parties were at a tavern in Park Row, in the month of August last, and after drinking freely they commenced quarrelling, and from words fell to blows, an in the course of the fight Norris lost the larger part of his nose, which was bitten off by Russell, for which offence he was mulcted in the sum of $2,000.—*New York Courier & Enquirer.*

Two accidents, singularly similar, occurred on board the steamboat John Jay, on the 27th ult. on her passage down the Arkansas river. About 9 o'clock in the morning, a gentleman named Saml. Adams, who resided near Nashville, Tenn., fell on the fly wheel, and was so badly injured that he died in eleven hours; and about 1 o'clock, Dr. Robert Prestbridge, of Grand Gulf, Mississippi, met a similar fate. The latter died instantly.

The English papers give the statement of a distinguished officer, (Sir JOHN BARROW,) showing the comparative strength of the British navy, and those of France, England, America, &c.

The English ships of the line are stated to be 90 of France, 49; of Russia, 50; United States, 15.

The English frigates number 93; French, 60; Russian, 25; American, 35.

The English *steamships* of war, 12; French, 37; Russian, 8; American, 1, building 9.—*Globe.*

Pork.—The Cincinnati (Ohio) Gazette states that upwards of *one hundred and ninety-four thousand hogs* were slaughtered in that place during the last slaughtering season—being about 25,000 more than at any previous season. The number of pounds of pork was not thought to be greater than usual, owing to the lightness of the average weight of the hogs. About 25,000 were driven there from Kentucky to be slaughtered.

THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN

SALISBURY:

THURSDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 28, 1839.

NORTH EASTERN BOUNDARY.—This vexed question is again agitated, and it would seem is yet to produce some disturbance, although we have lately seen assurances of its speedy arrangement by negociations now in progress. The border folks are probably tired of waiting for an adjustment, and incline to raise a little dust anyhow, amateurs perhaps of the "wars" in other parts of our territory; or it may be, wearied of the dolcurs of these "piping times of peace," they are disposed to change them for the bustle and glories of the battle field. The latest noise has been occasioned by the arrest of a land agent, sent with a force by the authorities of Maine, to prevent depredations in the disputed Territory,—this Territory is considered, we supposed, as under the jurisdiction of the Provincial Government of New Brunswick; until the Boundary question is settled. The Governor of N. Brunswick has issued a proclamation characterizing the entrance of the Maine force on the territory as an invasion, and calling out a force to repel it as such;—additional forces had also been raised on this side in Maine, with the intention of sustaining the original attempt of the agent, and opposing any resistance from the British authorities or otherwise:—so the matter rested at the last dates.

A bill has been recently before the New York Legislature, and passed the Senate for incorporating the "American Atlantic Steam Navigation Company," with a capital of not more than $2,000,000, or less than $500,000. This is the way they go ahead of the South in that country. We do the talking about direct trade and so on, on this way,—they do the acting part of the business.

VIRGINIA.—The Legislature of this State has been engaged for some time in trying to elect a United States Senator for six years from the 4th March next, to fill the place now occupied by Mr. Rives. *Mason*, (adm.) *Tyler*, (whig,) and *Rives*—a short time ago neither one nor the other, now we suppose, whig—have been voted for, but without a final result. The leading whig papers in the State have been arguing very strenuously in favor of Mr. Rives, urging his claims on the party now that he is one in their midst, some of the whig members say they have been swallowing very hard, but he is too "bitter a pill," and will not go down well, and although he has lately come over and openly given in his adherence to Mr. Clay and his cause, thereby deciding all doubts as to his present "position, "they recollect the '*expunge*' and other little incidents in his past career, and can't therefore comfortably, and conveniently get him down, and beg, if it can possibly be arranged any other way, to be excused from further trying; to relieve them in this strait, the name of *Chapman Johnson* (whig) was put in nomination, but did not succeed. Further, we are not informed of the proceedings.

ABOLITION IN DELAWARE.

"Mr. Jones on Friday presented the following report:

"The committee to whom was referred the petition of 319 '*women of the city of Wilmington and county of New Castle*,' praying for the *abolition of slavery throughout this State*, beg leave to report:

"That they consider the petitioning of women to our National and State Legislatures (which they regret to see is becoming so general a practice) as derogatory from that refinement and delicacy which should, under all circumstances, accompany the female character, and as an unwarranted interference in subjects that should more properly belong to their fathers, husbands, or brothers.

"Your committee are also decidedly of the opinion that the petitioners whose names are affixed to the memorial under consideration, would confer more real benefit upon society, if they hereafter confined their attention to matters of a *domestic nature*, and would be more solicitous to *mend the garments* of their husbands and children, than to patch the *breaches* of the laws and Constitution."

Right boldly and briefly spoken by these gentlemen of the Delaware Legislature. It may seem to the ladies at the first glance as rather an ungallant display, on the part of the "lords of creation," but if properly considered is in no wise disrespectful or uncourteous towards the fair beings; it is declared that *such petitioning* (we understand it) is derogatory, &c., which is very true, but we don't believe that any of the sex of a refined and delicate character have much to do with such petitionings, and therefore are not obnoxious to the rebuke.—A beautiful degree of "refinement," truly, one would suppose to be possessed by the *ladies* in some town in New England who were lately petitioning Congress for the privilege of taking black husbands according to their fancies! However, in reference to the Delaware Legislature,—the gentleman who made the report, Mr. Jones, is from Wilmington, the same Town, and County as the fair petitioners, now if, as Sam Slick says, the women after all are the real drivers, the men only holding the reins, Mr. J. will find himself in an awkward "position" when he gets home among his constituents.—As to the part of the report recommending these ladies to let State affairs alone, and turn their attention to *mending garments* at home, instead of the *breaches* of the laws,—it is all well enough, yet in justice to the ladies, we must say, that we are not all sure they would not manage even these, as well as some of their "husbands, fathers, and brothers" do now-a-day's.

CONGRESSIONAL.

In the Senate, on the 14th instant, *Mr. Rives* of fered a substitute for Mr. Wright's bill more effectually to secure the public money in the hands of officers and agents of the Government; the substitute provides for the deposite of the revenues of the Government in banks.

On the 15th, a substitute was proposed by *Mr. Crittenden* for the bill, previously offered by him, to prevent the interference of office-holders in elections; the substitute exempts from the penalties of the bill, all postmasters whose salaries do not exceed two hundred dollars.

On the 16th, a resolution was agreed to in the Senate, directing the Secretary of the Treasury to report at the commencement of next Congress, all the facts and information relative to the execution of the "deposite act" of 1836:—the amount of money and time when deposited in each State,—the banks in each State, and amount in each bank—the description of funds received by each and all,—and the investments or disposition made by each State of the monies received.

The bill for the armed occupation and settlement of Florida passed its third reading.

In the House of Representatives, on the 14th a report was made from the Select Committee on the public lands that they deem it inexpedient to take further action on the subject of the public lands at this session.

A motion was made by Mr. Robertson to recommit the subject to the Committee with instructions to report an amendment, embracing a proposition for the semi-annual distribution of the proceeds of sales amongst the States in the ratio of their Federal numbers.

On the 18th, the House passed the bill to revive, and extend the act authorizing the issue of Treasury notes; that is, providing for the issue of the remaining balance authorized by the act passed last session.

We regret to learn from the last number of the SOUTHERN LITERARY JOURNAL—which, by the way, we think, was one of the very best since its commencement—that its short and struggling existence has closed. It is now no more; discontinued for want of *paying* "patronage." The last number was, as we said, a very good one, containing some choice pieces; and if it has gone the way of all earthly things, though cut down early, it is a consolation to its friends that it bore up manfully, and at last died honorably and "gracefully." And so has failed another effort to sustain a Southern literary periodical, and develop Southern talent.

JOHN HENDERSON (Whig) has been elected by the Legislature of Mississippi, United States Senated for six years from the 4th of March next, by a majority of 5 votes over *Williams* (Van Buren.)

The press and types of the late "North Carolina Journal" have been purchased by *Mr. H. L. Holmes* who has issued a Prospectus for a new paper in Fayetteville, under the title of "*The North Carolinian*," to be commenced as soon as the required arrangements are made.—The paper will support the administration.

SOUTHERN LITERARY MESSENGER.

From a hasty examination, which is all we have yet been able to give it, the last number of this periodical seems fully to sustain the high rank heretofore attained amongst the literary journals of the day. It contains a tasteful and pleasing variety, as will be seen by the table of contents given below.

Southern Literary Messenger,
FOR FEBRUARY.

ORIGINAL PROSE ARTICLES.

1. Observations on the Ill Health of American women—showing, that they suffer much more from ill health than those of other countries, and the variety of causes tending to deteriorate the standard of female health in America; that the climate of our country is less favorable to robust health than that of Europe, being more variable and subject to greater and more sudden vicissitudes of temperature; that animal food is no inconsiderable source of ill health; that the practice of using hot unleavened bread is highly injurious; that all classes are deficient in the daily practice of ablutions, and that our national habits needs a thorough reformation in this respect; that a system of dress for females could hardly be devised, which, in some respects, would more infallibly produce disease, suffering, and death, than the one now in vogue; that the most prolific source of ill health to females is the want of proper and sufficient exercise in the open air; that the habit of confining them within doors, to the certain and irremediable injury of their health, if begun in early childhood; that the whole *school system*, as generally adopted in this country, with regard to the very young of both sexes, is absurd and vicious, and should be reformed; that there is no such thing as enjoying perfect, robust, vigorous health, without exercise—and without exercise in the open air; that the body, as well as the mind, requires rest, recreation, and change, &c.; by Harvey Lindsly, M. D., Washington City.
2. Currente-Calamocitis, to the Editor of the Messenger, with numerous poetical selections, on various subjects. Christmas Day, New Year's Day, &c. By James F. Otis.
3. Recollections of a Retired Lawyer. Recollections Introductory. Recollections I—The Plea of Infancy, &c.
4. Babylon—a Poem; by C. W. Everest. Notice of this new work, with extracts.
5. Inaugural Addresses. Notice of an Address delivered by the Rev. R. H. Morrison, at his inauguration as President, and an address delivered by Rev. P. J. Sparrow, A. M., at his inauguration as Professor of Languages—in Davidson College, North Carolina, August 2, 1838.
6. A Review of two pieces entitled "New Views of the Solar Sytem, by a Virginian," and published in Vol. IV, Nos. VII and XII, of the Messenger.
7. Short Chapters, by Patrick Pedant, School-Master. Chapter I, the Introduction; Chapter II, the Old-field School; Chapter III, Affectation; Chapter IV, Antiquities, &c.
8. The Tragi-Comical History of the Lovers of Quimper Corentin. Copied from Blackwood's Edinburgh Magazine, for 1819.
9. Notes and Anecdotes, political and miscellaneous, from 1798 to 1830: drawn from the port-folio of an officer of the Empire, and translated from the French for the Messenger, by a gentlemen in Paris. M. Mangin in 1830; a Patriotic Gift; Martainville; M. Parceval de Grandmaison and his brother, an Advancement without Intrigue, &c. (Concluded.)
10. The White Sulphur Twenty-Five Years since. A Tale. By A. C., of South Carolina.
11. The Growing Youth. A humorous sketch; by P. R. M., Baltimore.
12. Notes of a Tour from Virginia to Tennessee, in the months of July and August, 1838; by Rev. Henry Ruffner, D. D., President of Washington College, Lexington, Va. Chapter II—From Kanawha to Louisville, Ky. (To be continued.)
13. The Copy-Book, No. V. The New World; Deformities of Great Men, Patrick Henry; Hypochondria; Diet, &c.; Burton, Milton, &c.
14. Difference in Disposition—Socrates, Ovid, Cardinal de Retz, and Thou. An extract.
15. Letter from Malta. Prince Puckler Muskaw; his arrival at Malta; brief sketch of his life; reception by the English; notice of his "Tutti Frutti." By an American at Malta.
16. Velasco, a Tragedy; by Epes Sargent. Notice of this new work, with extracts.
17. A Comparison—fire, water, and air; love, money, and fear. An extract.
18. Knowledge. From "Mental Philosophy," a new work, by Robert Mudie.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

19. Youth. By Elia.
20. The Steamboat Neptune. By Mrs. L. H. Sigourney.
21. The Guitar. (Selected.)
22. I Have Breathed Thy Name. By Egeria.
23. The Greek Captive. By Egeria.
24. Winter. By D.
25. The Pilgrim Amid the Ruins of Rome. By John C. M'Cabe.
26. The Grave. From the German of Salis. By J. L. M., Washington City.
27. To Virginia. By J. T. L.
28. The Death of Saladin. By Charles M. F. Deems.
29. I Love Thee still.

[*Editors Correspondence.*]

FAYETTEVILLE, February 16, 1839.

Since writing you on the 16th, Cotton has advanced considerably and sales have been made at from 12½ to 14½, during the week. Leaf tobacco has sold at $10 per hundred, and even a small advance on that for good might be obtained; corn and meal bring $1 readily; flaxseed $1 25 a 1 30; oats 50 a 55; flour $6 50 a 7 00 (7 50 for inspected;) bacon 10; beef 5; lard 11; salt per sack $2 50 a 2 75, coarse do., owing to late arrivals 60 a 75; sugar 9½ a 10½, for fair; molasses N. Orleans 42 a 45, ditto, common article 35 a 38; coffee 12½ a 13½; iron, English 5 a 5½, ditto Swede 5½ a 6.

There is water sufficient for steam boats in the Cape Fear river at present.

Arrived, Friday 23d, steamer Henrietta, Capt. Rush, with boats Nelson, Diligence and Messenger in tow, with dry goods, groceries, salt, hay, &c., for sundry merchants in this town, and for Bostwick & McKenzie, J. & W. Murphy, James Dorsett & Sons, Davis & Rhodes, T. Cobb, Professor Mitchell, Professor Phillips, J. G. Carnes Lexington Manufacturing Company, G. S. McLane, M. Vogler, Cress & Boger, S. Loring, A. H. Marsh, F. J. Hill, E. Wingate, Coffin & Clarke, Rose, McAdoo & Scott, and others, in the interior.

Departed, 19th, boat Post-Boy, with flour and cotton

Selections Communicated.

THE FAMILY BIBLE.

How painfully pleasing the fond recollection
Of youthful connexions and innocent joys,
When blest with parental advice and affection,
Surrounded with mercies—with peace from on high.
I still view the chairs of my sire and my mother,
The seats of their offspring as ranged on each hand,
And that richest of books which excell'd every other,
That family Bible that lay on the stand:
The old fashioned Bible, the dear blessed Bible,
The family Bible, that lay on the stand.

The Bible, the volume of God's Inspiration,
At morn and at evening could yield us delight;
And the prayer of our sire was a sweet invocation,
For mercy by day and for safety through night.
Our hymns of thanksgiving with harmony swelling,
All warm from the heart of a family band,
Half raised us from earth to that rapturous dwelling,
Described in the Bible that lay on the stand;
That richest of books, which excell'd every other—
The family Bible, that lay on the stand.

Ye scenes of tranquility, long have we parted,
My hopes almost gone, and my parents no more,
In sorrow and sadness I live broken hearted,
And wander unknown on a far distant shore,
Yet how can I doubt a dear Saviours protection,
Forgetful of gifts from his bounteous hand:
Oh! let me with patience receive his correction
And think of the Bible that lay on the stand:
That richest of books, which excell'd every other—
The family Bible, that lay on the stand.

Blest Bible, the light and the guide to the stranger,
With thee I seem circled by parents and friends,
Thy kind admonitions shall guide me from danger,
On thee my last lingering hope then depends.
Hope wakens to vigor and rises to glory,
I love to behold the invisible land,
For refuge lay hold on the hopes set before me,
Reveal'd in the Bible that lay on the stand:
The old fashioned Bible, the dear blessed Bible,
The family Bible, that lay on the stand.

Hail rising the brightest and best of the morning,
The star which has guided my parents safe home;
A beam of thy glory my pathway adorning,
Shall scatter the darkness and brighten my gloom.
As Eastern sages to worship the stranger,
In ecstacy hastened to Canaan's fair land,
I'll bow to adore him, but not in a manger,
He's seen in the Bible that lay on the stand:
The old fashioned Bible, the dear blessed Bible,
The family Bible, that lay on the stand.

Though age and misfortune press hard on my feelings,
I'll flee to the Bible and trust in the Lord,
Though darkness should cover his merciful dealings,
My soul is still cheer'd by his heavenly word.
And now from things earthly my soul is removing,
I soon shall shout glory with heaven's bright band;
In rapture of joy be forever adoring,
The God of the Bible that lay on the stand:
The old fashioned Bible, the dear blessed Bible,
The family Bible, that lay on the stand.

A new way of curing Intemperance.—The tailor's wife, got a goin as bad as any on 'em; but Snivel's pooty much bruk her on it.—Ye see he put a metic in't. She was upon gin then. So she went to Merrick's shop, and told him his gin didn't agree with her, and got some brandy. Snivel watched her motions, and she'd no sooner got into the house, than, unbeknown to her, he put a metic into that. So she went to Merrick agin, and told him his brandy served her jest as bad as the gin did. So she got a little Jimaky; and 'twasn't in the house half an hour afore Snivel had a metic in that too. She got, that way, to think sperret wasn't jest the thing for her stomach, but she never suspected the least thing about the metic. About a month arter, a dozen wimmin, maybe more, kim to spend the art'noon at Miss Snivel's house. So ye see, as she had the good stuff by her, and couldn't make no use on't herself, on account of her tiklar weak stomach, and as most on 'em was ailin somehow, and took a leetle now and then, as a medsen, she treated 'em all, and was as liberal with it, as if 'twas o' no more vally than rain water. Some on 'em took gin, and some on 'em took brandy, and some on 'em took Jimaky. But didn't make a mite o' differ which 'twas they took. It set 'em a chatterin like all possessed for about half an hour. Then, one arter another, they began to feel a leetle equally; and, at last, they got a goin every one on 'em. Such a time Snivel says he never heer'd tell on. He was a workin in his shop at the beginnin o't. So, when he heer'd the first noise, he peeped through the key-hole, and he said he thought he should 'a died a laughing. So he run back into the shop, for fear they should suspect somthin, and he fell to work cuttin out a pair 'o regimental smalls for General Tweezer; but he laughed so, that he spoilt the breeches, and cut 'em by mistake, arter Parson Dearin's measure, so that the jineral could'nt 'a got into 'em at no rate arter they was made up; and bein of a hot temper, they wouldn't 'a bin the thing for a minister no how. So, ye see, 'twas a totle loss. But the cend o' the joke wasn't like to come out so pleasant. Several on 'em had a narrer squeak on it, and old Miss Hawks con a-most wrenched herself to death. But the best o' the hull I'm agoin to tell ye. Not a soul on 'em ever suspected the least trick; and Merrick got sich a bad name for sellin liquor that wasn't ginivine, that he lost a'most all his custom in our town arter that. Snivel got confoundedly scart, for, arter a while, he thought 'twas sich a good story he couldn't keep it to himself no how; so he told it round to one and another and at last it got to Squire Pronk's ears, and the squire told Snivel, that if old Miss Hawks, who was ailin a long spell, should happen to pop off afore the year was out, 'twould be manslarter, as sure as fate. Howsomesever, the old woman's a livin yet; but she han't taken a drop sence that day. A number on 'em hasn't. So good's come out on't arter all. I reckon there's a good many folks, that don't like the name o' takin sperret, now the Temperance Society has got sich headway, and yet they like a drop well enough too; so I reckon they gets ailin, and sends for the doctor a purpose."

Specimen of the "Sublime and Beautiful."—The following is an extract of a speech delivered in Boston by Rev. Nathaniel Colver, at a recent meeting of the Massachusetts Anti-slavery Society. What may not such eloquence effect?—*New York Journal of Commerce.*

"I know there is a great difficulty in correcting public sentiment; but I think I see the way. The matter lies before my mind in the image of a great cask, full of public sentiment. This public sentiment has become corrupt and tainted, and the only purifier is truth and righteousness. The District of Columbia is the bung-hole, and John Quincy Adams stands with his great pitcher full of truth and righteousness to sweeten the cask. The slaveholders are afraid, and have got Atherton to make a bung and stop the hole. But here comes Garrison with his auger, and bores a hole in the North end, and Stanton drives the truth in with his forcing pump, and if the men at Washington will only keep kicking the cask, it will soon diffuse itself through the whole mass, and the country will be saved."

CLASSIFICATION OF MAGISTRATES.

At the request of several of our friends, we insert the following Act, for a copy of which we are indebted to the politeness of the editor of the Register, who prints the Laws of the last session.—*Raleigh Standard.*

AN ACT authorising the Justices of the Peace, in certain Counties in this State, to class themselves for holding the Courts of Pleas and Quarter Sessions.

1. *Be it enacted by the General Assembly of the State of North Carolina, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same,* That from and after the passage of this Act a majority of the Justices in the following counties, viz: Beaufort, Wayne, Greene, Granville, Hertford, Yancey, Davidson, Rowan, and Macon, shall and may have power to form their entire magistracy into classes of five or five and six Justices each, as said majority may see fit, three of whom shall be sufficient for holding the County Courts in their respective Counties.

2. *Be it further enacted,* That after the classification aforesaid is made, tickets of each class so formed shall be deposited in a box, and at the time of drawing a Jury for the succeeding Court, one ticket of Justices shall be drawn for holding the Court, and it shall be the duty of the Sheriff, by himself or Deputy, to notify the Justices so drawn, that the duty of holding said Court devolves upon them.

3. *And be it further enacted,* That any Justice or Justices belonging to the County, who may see proper to do so, may go upon the Bench and exercise all the power and authority vested in them by law, as fully and effectually as though this Act had never been passed.

Read three times and ratified in General Assembly, this 4th day of January, A. D., 1839.

WILL. A. GRAHAM, Sp. H. C.
A. JOYNER, Sp. S.

PROSPECTUS
OF THE
AMERICAN MUSEUM,
A monthly Magazine, embellished with Steel Portraits.

ON the first of January, 1839, was commenced the second volume of the American Museum of Literature and the Arts. This Magazine is a depository of papers in the various departments of Literature, Science, and the Arts, calculated alike to instruct, profit and please the reader. As utility is the characteristic of the age, the Museum contains articles of solid interest upon Science, Literature, History, Biography, and Morals. Reviews and literary criticisms, so important in this publishing age, occupy a prominent place in the work. It, also, contains short reviews of the entire works of distinguished American authors, accompanied by portraits engraved on steel.

The solidity of the work is relieved by lighter articles—such as graceful essays, interesting and amusing tales, criticisms upon the fine arts, legends, sketches of travel, literary and scientific intelligence, and poetry of a superior order.

The very favorable reception which the work has met from the press and the public, has justified the proprietors in making liberal arrangements for contributions to the second volume; and they have accordingly made large additions to their corps of regular contributors. In the January number will be found original papers from the following popular writers:

Rev. Dr. Beasley, Rev. J. G. Morris, Rev. J. H Clinch, David Hoffman, Esq., W. G. Simms, Charles West Thompson, T. R. Hofland, H. T. Tuckerman, E. A. Poe, Professor Fisher of the University of Maryland, Professor Foreman, W. B. Tappan, Mrs. Sigourney, Miss H. F. Gould, Mrs. Emma C. Embury.—Besides these, many other writers of known ability have contributed to the work, and will continue to aid us.

In this number is the commencement of a series of "Italian Sketches," by a gentleman of taste and scholarship who has been sojourning in that classic country Besides these, the future numbers of the Museum will contain articles from distinguished European writers,—although we are far more anxious to receive assistance from, and encourage, native talent.

PLATES.—Portraits on steel, by a distinguished artist, similar to that of Washington Irving in the September number, and of J. F. Cooper in the January number, will continue to embellish the work.

TERMS.—THE AMERICAN MUSEUM is printed on good paper, with new type, and makes two volumes a year, of more than 500 pages each. Price $5 per annum, payable in advance. Four copies will be sent one year for $15. We shall be happy to receive applications, *post paid*, for travelling and local agencies, with references enclosed. All communications must be *post paid*, and directed to the editors.

TRAVELLING AGENTS greatly needed.

BROOKS & SNODGRASS,
Editors and Proprietors.

School for Boys.

THE undersigned will open his School in this place, on Monday, the 4th of March, and he requests parents or guardians who intend to send boys, to enter them as early in the Session as possible, in order to enable him to form his classes permanently. The charges for tuition will be the same as usual in other institutions.

The undersigned also offers his assistance to persons wishing to acquire a knowledge of the French language, or of the Natural Sciences, and to such he would give instruction either privately or in a class.

T. PHILLIPS ALLEN.
Salisbury, Feb. 28, 1839. tf

Notice.

THE undersigned Citizens of Rowan, Davidson, and Montgomery Counties, respectfully request the Postmasters, and other citizens interested on mail route (NO. 2164) or the route leading from Mount Lebanon in Davidson, to Lawrenceville in Montgomery, and back once per week, to meet at Dr. J. M. Worth's, near the Narrows of the Yadkin, on Monday the 4th of March, for the purpose of changing said route, or so improving it as to meet the wishes of the Public.

ROWAN.
H. W. Connor, H. C. Jones,
D. A. Davis, B. Austin,
R. W. Long, B. Crowell,
L. Bringle.

MONTGOMERY.
Eli Harris, Edward Burrage,
James L. Gaines, Wm. Stokes, Sen'r.
Thos. J. Bright, Wm. Stokes, Jr.

DAVIDSON.
Travers Daniel, John Saunders.

Notice.

ALL persons indebted to the Subscriber for Beef, &c. are requested to make immediate payment, as further indulgence than the 25th of March, positively cannot be given.

HENRY SMITH.
Feb. 28, 1839. 3t

Dissolution.

THIS day the Copartnership of Wheeler & Burns was dissolved by the consent of parties; all persons indebted to the Firm will make payment as soon as possible—*verbum sat.* The Apothecary shop will be under the control of C. B. & C. K. Wheeler, by whom due attention will be given.

WHEELER & BURNS.
Salisbury, 3d December, 1838. tf

C. B. & C. K. WHEELER,

HAVING entered into a Copartnership in the **Druggist Business,** take pleasure in announcing to the citizens generally, that they will keep constantly on hand a fresh and general assortment of

Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Dye-Stuffs, Surgical Instruments, Snuff, Tobacco, Cigars,

SPIRITS, WINES, &c.,

together with a splendid assortment of *FANCY ARTICLES*—all of which they will sell as cheap, if not *cheaper than any other Druggist or Merchants in the State.*

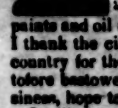
N. B. All orders from a distance, where reference is given, will be promptly attended to.
Salisbury, Dec. 3, 1838. tf

MORUS MULTICAULIS.

THE SUBSCRIBER

HAS on hand for sale a quantity of superior Trees and Buds, of the Morus Multicaulis, which are warranted to be genuine.—Early application is desired, as they may be otherwise disposed of.

M. ROUNSAVILLE.
Lexington, N. C. Feb, 14, 1839. tf



Look at This.

SUMMER will be coming before long, and your houses are not yet painted. paints and oil are cheap, and labor costs almost nothing. I thank the citizens of this place, and the surrounding country for the very liberal patronage they have heretofore bestowed on me, and by a strict attention to business, hope to merit a continuance of the same.

I will say to all who desire to have painting done, and may call on me, that it shall be executed in the most improved style, and that no pains shall be spared on my part to give satisfaction.

Any one wishing to have painting done, will always find me in Salisbury, unless necessarily absent on business. H. H. RAINEY.

N. B. All orders from a distance, directed to me in Salisbury will be punctually attended to.
January 24, 1839. tf

To Owners of Mills.

THE Subscriber has an *improved patent Spindle* for Mills, by which, a mill will do much better than with the usual form of Spindles. It is so constructed as to keep from *heating* or killing the meal in any manner. The runner is so confined by the Spindle as always to preserve its balance, and of course there is no rubbing of the stones.

I think, by this improved Spindle, the same water will do at least one-third more business, and the meal of superior quality.

Any person wishing to use one of these Spindles, may obtain one or more, by making application, (within a short time) to the Subscriber at Mocksville, Davie Co. N. C. I think the probable cost will not exceed $30 for the Patent and Spindle ready for use.

Col. Wm. P. Kelly and Thos. Foster, in the vicinity of Mocksville, have recently tried the improved Spindle, and are *highly* pleased with it.

L. M. GILBERT.
February 7, 1839. tf

Money Wanted!

FROM 1,000, to $3,000 Dollars wanted, on time, for which Security will be given, either on Real Estate, Negroes, or the best of Personal Security.

☞ For further particulars, reference may be had, by calling on Dr. Austin, Salisbury.
February 7, 1839. tf

NEW ESTABLISHMENT,

IN MOCKSVILLE, DAVIE COUNTY.

THOMAS FOSTER

INFORMS the public that he has removed from his former stand, to his new buildings on the public square, in the Town of Mocksville, where he will continue to keep a HOUSE OF ENTERTAINMENT.

His House is roomy and commodious; attached to which are six comfortable Offices for gentlemen of the Bar, all convenient to the Court House. The subscriber pledges himself to the most diligent exertions, to give satisfaction to such as may call on him. His Table, Bar and Stables are provided in the best manner that the country will afford, and his servants are faithful and prompt.

Feb. 14, 1839. 74—tf

Notice.

ALL persons indebted to the Estate of John Shaver, dec'd., and whose notes have become due, are hereby notified to come forward and make payment without farther delay. SAM'L. FRALEY, Adm'r.
Salisbury, N. C., Feb. 7, 1839. tf

The Summer Session of the Salisbury Female Academy

Will commence on the 14th of March.

TERMS OF TUITION.

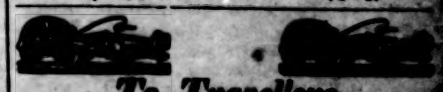
First Class, per session,	$15 00
Second, do. do,	10 00
French,	10 00
Oriental Tainting,	8 00
Wax Flowers,	6 00
Lamp Mat, Worsted Work, Embroidery, &c., &c.,	5 00
Music, per session,	25 00

Board in respectable families, can be had at eight and nine dollars per month.

S. D. NYE HUTCHISON, Principal.

N. B. Parents and Guardians disposed to patronize the Academy, are respectfully solicited to enter their daughters and wards as near the commencement of the term as possible.

No deduction will be made for absence after entrance except on account of sickness.
February 14, 1839. 74—4t

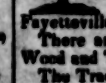


To Travellers.

THE travelling community are respectfully informed that the Subscriber is now running his line of Coaches from Raleigh by way of Pittsboro' and Ashboro' to Salisbury, in small Northern made Coaches of the first order; leaving Raleigh on Mondays and Thursdays at 10 A. M., arriving in Salisbury next days at 10 P. M. Leaving Salisbury on Tuesdays and Fridays at 8 A. M., arriving in Raleigh next days at 10 P. M.

His horses are good, and drivers particularly careful and accommodating. JOEL McLEAN.
Feb. 12, 1839. tf
N. B. Seats secured at the Mansion Hotel.

Heath Tract.



THE HEATH TRACT, containing [illegible] hundred Acres of Land, situated about six miles East of Lexington, Davidson Co., on the road leading from Lexington to Fayetteville is now offered for Sale.

There are about 100 acres improved, and 300 in Wood and Timber.

The Tract is located in a very

HEALTHY REGION,

and is peculiarly adapted to *farming*. It has on it an Orchard, and a good Meadow. And [illegible] pendent of these advantages, the prospect for *Gold*, is unquestionable, as one or two

GOLD VEINS,

have already been opened, and some very rich ore extracted from them.

The celebrated *Conrad Gold Mine*, is situated a few hundred yards south of it; and according to the direction of the Veins of that Mine, they must necessarily pass through a part of this Tract.

Any person wishing to view the premises or get a more minute description, will call on Hughes Wadsworth, in Lexington, who will give the desired information; or any person wishing to contract for the same, will call on Dr. Austin, Salisbury; or address a Letter to the Subscriber, Trenton Post Office, Jones Co. N. C.

WM. H. HEATH.
Feb. 21, 1839. tf

Runaway

FROM the Subscriber on the 11th instant, an indented Apprentice to the Blacksmithing business, by the name of MARTIN FREEZE. Said Freeze is between nineteen and 20 years of age,—tolerably thick built, black hair, and about 5 feet 8 inches high. All persons are hereby cautioned not to harbor or employ said boy as I will put the law in force against those offending. The reward of a rusty horse-shoe nail, with no thanks, will be given for his delivery to me in Rowan county, N. C. THOS. H. ATWELL.
Rowan co. Feb. 21, 1839. 3t

The Noted Quarter Horse, CLOCK HEAD,

WILL stand the ensuing Season at

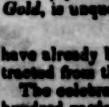
SALISBURY.
AND
MOCKSVILLE.

For further particulars ☞ See hand-bills.

JOHN JONES.
Salisbury, Feb. 14, 1839. 4t

A New Confectionary

F. R. ROUECHE,
(FROM PARIS)



WOULD respectfully inform the Citizens of Salisbury and its Vicinity, that he has established a CONFECTIONARY, a few doors east of the Court House, in Salisbury, where he intends to keep constantly on hand all kinds of

Candies,	*Cordials,*
Fruit,	*Wines,*
Nuts,	*Spirits,*
Cakes,	*Segars,*
Crackers,	*Fish,*
Raisins,	*Ale,*
	Cider, &c. &c.

Mr. R. would respectfully inform the Public that he intends opening a

RESTAURATEUR, (after the Parisian Style)

in which he will take great pleasure in accommodating his friends with a fine cup of French Coffee, and a variety of Dishes too numerous to mention.

Salisbury, Feb. 21, 1839. tf

Notice.

THE firm of WARMOTH & GIBSON, has been renewed, and is now in full operation as heretofore, and prepared to execute all Jobs in the

CARRIAGE MAKING

business. Any work in their line (constructing or repairing,) will be thankfully received, and done with punctuality and despatch.

WARMOTH & GIBSON.
Concord, Feb. 21, 1839. tf

DOCT. T. J. FOWLER,
(Surgeon Dentist)

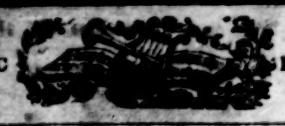
WILL be absent from Salisbury for a few weeks. persons from the Country desiring to have operations performed on their Teeth, will be attended to immediately on his return, by leaving their names at the Mansion Hotel.

February 14, 1839. 74—tf

No Joke:

ALL persons indebted to the Subscribers, either by Note or Book account on the 20th day of April next, are most respectfully informed that suit will be commenced upon them unless previously arranged.

We trust our friends will take no exception to this course, as necessity compels us to the measure without discrimination. WHEELER & BURNS.
Salisbury, Feb. 21, 1839. tf



From the Knickerbocker.

TIME STILL MOVES ON.

Time still moves on with noiseless pace,
And we are loiterers by the way;
Few win, and many lose the race,
For which they struggle, day by day:
And even when the goal is gained,
How seldom worth the toil it seems;
How lightly valued, when obtained,
The prize that flattering Hope esteems!

Submissive to the winds of chance,
We toss on Life's inconstant sea:
This billow may our bark advance,
And that may leave it on the lee:
This coast, which rises fair to view,
May thick be set with rocky mail;
And that, which beetles o'er the blue,
Be safest for the shattered sail.

The cloud that, like a little hand,
Slow lingers when the morning shines,
Expands its volume o'er the land,
Dark as a forest-sea of pines;
While that which casts a vapory screen,
Before the azure realm of day,
Rolls upward from the lowland scene,
And from the mountain tops away.

Oh, fond deceit! to think the flight
Of time will lead to pleasures strange,
And ever bring some new delight,
To minds that strive and sigh for change.
Within ourselves the secret lies,
Let reasons vary as they will,
Our hearts would murmur, though our skies
Were bright as those of Eden still!

VARIETY.

ARKANSAS ELOQUENCE.

We'll put the following sample of an Arkansas lawyer's eloquence against any thing they can bring from the West. As to the justness of his reasoning we say nothing, but as to its *conclusiveness* we defy any one to find a match. His client was brought up for stealing a mule. After the witnesses had all been sworn, and the lawyer on the other side had given his opinion, our orator gave the jury the following blast:

"Gentlemen of the jury, the whole of you, there you set: You have all heard what those witnesses have said, and, of course, you agree with me that my client didn't steal that mule. Do you 'spose, for one second, that he *would* steal a mule? a low-lived mule! —— clear of it. What does he want of a mule when he has got a bang-up pony like that tied to yon tree? (pointing to a fine-looking Mustang, opposite the log court-house.) What, I say, in the name of Gen. Jackson, does he want of a mule? Nothing—exactly nothing. No, gentlemen of the jury, he didn't steal the mule—he wouldn't be caught stealing one. He never wanted a mule, he never had a mule, nor he never would have a mule about him. He has his antipathies as well as any body, and you couldn't hire him to take a mule.

Jurymen, that lawyer on the other side has been trying to spread wool over your eyes, and stuff you up with the notion that my client walked off with the aforesaid animal without asking leave; but you ain't such a pack of fools as to believe him. Listen to me if you want to hear truth and reason—and while you are about it, wake up that fellow who's asleep; I want him to hear too.

That other lawyer says, too, that my client should be sent to prison. I'd like to see you send him once. But its getting towards dinner time and I want a horn bad, so I'll give you a closer and finish. Now you have no idea of sending my client to prison—I can see that fact sticking out. Suppose either of you was in his place—suppose, for instance, I was, and you should undertake to jug me—put me in a log jail without fire, where the wind was blowing in on one side and out of the other, and the only thing to brag of about the place was the perfectly free circulation of air—do you suppose, I say, that I would go? I'd see you —— first, and then I wouldn't."

We don't know what verdict the jury returned, as when our informant left they had all gone to the grocery to liquor.—*N. O. Picayune.*

Not so Bad as Expected.—In the melodrama of the Caravan, a dog named Carlo played a principal character. Dignum, the singer, was also in the piece. One evening the latter went up to Sheridan, and with a grave face, informed him that he had some bad news to relate. Sheridan eagerly inquired what it was, to which Dignum answered, that he felt himself so hoarse as to be unable to get through the songs. Sheriden, seizing him by the hand, rejoined, "My friend you have relieved my mind of a weight; I thought the dog had been taken ill."

Human Happiness.—"I have lived," said the indefatigable Dr. Clarke, "to know that the great secret of human happiness is this—never suffer your energies to stagnate. The old adage of "too many irons in the fire," conveys an abominable falsehood; you cannot have too many—.poker, tongs, and all, keep them all going."

A lady in the State of Connecticut, who was in the habit of spending most of her time in the society of her neighbors, happened one day to be taken suddenly ill, and sent her husband in great haste for the physician. The husband ran a few rods, but soon returned; exclaiming, "My dear, where shall I find you when I get back?"

Leigh Hunt was asked by a lady, at a desert, if he would not venture on an orange?—"Madame, I should be happy to do so, but I am afraid I should tumble off."

Bettering Himself.—A fellow in Ohio recently applied to the Legislature of that State to have his name changed from Obadiah to Ebenezer.

Whiskers.—"I cannot imagine," said an alderman, "why my whiskers should turn grey so much sooner than the hair on my head." "Because," observed a wag, "you have worked much harder with your jaws than your brains."

The production of honey is made a regular occupation in Egypt. The bees are carried in boats up and down the river Nile, that they may have good pasture. They wander through the flowery fields all day and return to the boats at night.

"I would *barely* ask the gentleman who spoke last," said an orator rising at a public meeting and throwing of his coat.

"Suffer the ladies to withdraw first," cried a deacon, rising with great concern in his countenance.—*Sat. Courier.*

A Judge down east, in a charge to the jury, says that "things of a doubtful nature are very uncertain." That is a proposition which few will gainsay.

The Lake Asphaltics.—Our whole party, consisting of five persons, plunged in, and remained some time in the lake. Though the assertion be not true, that a flat dense mass of iron will be sustained on the surface, yet a man who cannot float elsewhere finds no difficulty here; having proceeded some way into the lake, till his shoulders are nearly immersed, his feet are actually borne off the ground, and he walks as it were on water, or else his legs are forcibly raised, and he is *compelled* either to float or to swim. To sink or dive would require some effort.—*Elliot's Travels.*

Chain of Beings.—Bitumen and sulphur form the link between earth and metal—vitriols unite metals with salts—crystallizations connect salt with stones—the amianthes and lytophites form a kind of tyre between stones and plants—the polypus unites plants to insects—the tubeworm seems to lead to shells and reptiles—the water-serpent and the eel form a passage from reptiles to fish—the anas-nigra are a medium between fishes and birds—the bat and the flying squirrel link birds to quadrupeds—and the monkey equally gives the hand to quadrupeds and to man.—*A Scotch Paper.*

It is an extraordinary fact that when people come to what is commonly called *high words*, they generally use *low language.*

THE MARKETS.

AT SALISBURY.....February 28, 1839.

	Cents		Cents
Bacon, . . .	10 a 12½	Molasses, . .	.62½ a 75
Brandy, apple, . .	none	Nails, ...	9 a 10
peach, .	none	Oats, ...	30 a 35
Butter, . . .	10 a 12½	Sugar, brown, .	11 a 12
Cotton, in seed,	300	loaf, . .	18 a 20
clean, .	12 a 13	Salt, ...	150
Coffee, . . .	16 a 18	Tallow, . .	.10 a 12½
Corn, ...	a 50	Tobacco, . . .	8 a 20
Feathers, . .	37 a 40	Wheat, (bushel).	100 a 000
Flour, . . .	500 a 650	Whiskey, . . .	45 a 50
Flaxseed, . .	75		

Linseed Oil, pr. gal. $1 12½.—Eggs pr. doz. 8 a 10

AT CHERAW.....February 19, 1839.

Bacon, lb. . .	10 a 14	Nails, cut, . .	7½ a 8
Butter, . . .	15 a 20	wrought, . .	16 a 18
Beeswax, . . .	22 a 24	Oats, ...	a 50
Coffee, . . .	12½ a 16	Rice, ...	.550 a 625
Cotton, . . .	12 a 13	Sugar, . . .	10 a 12½
Corn, ...	75 a 100	Salt, ...	.325 a 350
Flour, country,	.650 a 800	Steel, American,	10 a 12½
Iron, ...	5 a 6½	English, . .	00 a 14
Lard, ...	.12½ a 15	German, . .	12 a 14
Leather, sole, .	22 a 25	Tallow, . . .	10 a 12½
Molasses, . .	45 a 50	Tea, ...	.100 a 137
Orleans, . .	50 a 62½	Tobacco, ma'ftd.	10 a 50

To Silk Growers.

1,000 DOLLARS WORTH OF MORUS MULTICAULIS

For Sale by
JOHN P. MABRY.

Price of buds 3 cents apiece; trees 25 cents a foot.
Lexington, Davidson County, } tf
Feb. 7, 1839. }

Lexington Cotton Yarns.

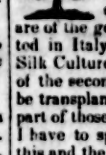
THE Subscribers, as Agents for these Yarns, offer for sale any quantity of them, from No. 5 to 12, at wholesale prices. As for the superior quality of this Yarn we will warrant it, but at the same time we are willing to leave it to purchasers to decide for themselves.

—ALSO—

Just received and for sale, wholesale or retail.
250 bars Tire Iron, 1¼ to 2 inches wide.
50 do. do. round and square, all sizes.
75 Nova Scotia Grine Stones.
40 kegs Nails, all sizes.
1 ceroon Spanish Indigo.
12 Blacksmith's Anvills.
10 do. Vices.
15 bbls. Superfine Flour.
Sugar, Coffee, Molasses and Salt.
100 lbs. best German Turkey-red Cotton.
J. & W. MURPHY.

Salisbury, Jan. 17, 1839.

Mulberry Trees.



AS the demand for Mulberry Trees is much greater than can be supplied, the Subscriber has concluded to dispose of part of his Stock intended for his own use. They are of the genuine *Morus Alba*, so extensively cultivated in Italy and France; and which writers upon the Silk Culture admit, make the best kind of Silk. Being of the second year's growth, they are large enough to be transplanted, which may save two years delay on the part of those wishing to engage in the business. What I have to spare can be delivered at any time between this and the 1st of March, and upon terms much lower than the Northern prices. Letters addressed to me at Davidson College, post paid, will be promptly attended to.
R. H. MORRISON.

Davidson College, Dec. 25, 1838. tf

Head Quarters Regt. 64th,

SALISBURY, Jan. 30, 1839.

ATTENTION!

COMMISSIONED OFFICERS OF 64TH REGT.

YOU are hereby commanded to Parade at the Court-House, in the Town of Salisbury, on Saturday the 9th March, at 11 o'clock, A. M., to proceed by ballot to elect a Maj. General, for the 4th Division of North Carolina Militia, to supply the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Thos. G. Polk.

R. W. LONG, Col Commandant, }
64th Regiment N. C. Militia. }

January 31, 1839. 6tm

The Thorough-bred Horse

LATH,

HAS arrived at his stand in fine condition, and will be exhibited to all those who may call to see him. His Season will begin on the 15th of February, and end on the 15th of July.

For farther particulars see hand-bills.
R. W. LONG.

MANSION HOTEL, Salisbury, Feb. 7, 1839.

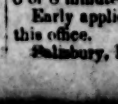
Look at this!

THE Printing Establishment of the Milton Spectator is offered for sale on accommodating terms. To a practical printer with a small family, the situation is a very desirable one. Professional and other engagements, demanding at present, the whole of my time, alone prevent me from again assuming the Editorial chair, which, with some exceptions, has been to me a source of pleasure and profit. There is, perhaps, no village in the State that holds out better inducements for an establishment of the kind.

N. J. PALMER.

Milton, N. C., January 21, 1839.

To Rent,



A very neat and comfortable dwelling house for a small family. It is situated on a lot adjoining Mr. Charles Torrence,—about 6 or 8 minutes walk from the Courthouse.

Early application is desired, which will be made at this office.

Salisbury, Feb. 21, 1839. 2t

SCULPTURING.

J. HOULDSHOUSER

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public, that he is still at his old business of

STONE-CUTTING,

seven miles South of Salisbury, and about ½ a mile from the old Charleston Road, where he is prepared to accommodate those wishing work in his line. He now has on hand and for sale, a good supply of MILL-STONES, of various sizes and prices, from twenty-five to thirty dollars a pair, of the best grit and workmanship;—also WINDOW SILLS, from $2 to $2.50; DOOR-SILLS from $2 to $3; DOOR STEPS $1.50; ROUGH BUILDING ROCKS from fifty to seventy-five cents; TOMB STONES from $10 to $15; GOLD (up shaft) GRINDERS $20 a piece.

The Subscriber hopes by close attention to business, and his determination to furnish none but the best article, and on reduced terms, to merit and receive a liberal portion of public patronage.

Rowan County April 13 838. 12m

NEW FASHIONS, FOR FALL & WINTER,

1838.

HORACE H. BEARD,

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public, that he still carries on the TAILORING BUSINESS at his old stand on main street, next door to the Apothecary Store. He is ever ready to execute the orders of his customers in a style and manner not surpassed by any workman in the western part of the State. He is in the regular receipt of the latest London and New-York FASHIONS, and prepared to accommodate the tastes of the fashionable at all times.

☞ Cutting garments of all kinds attended to promptly; and the latest Fashions furnished at all times to country tailors, and instructions given in cutting. [Salisbury, Jan. 1, 1838.

TAILORING BUSINESS.

C. N. PRICE,

RESPECTFULLY takes this method to inform his friends and customers in Concord and its vicinity, that he still continues to carry on the above branch of Business at his old stand in Concord, South of the store of Messrs. J. F. & C. Phifer, where he will be found at all times, ready to

Cut, make or Execute,

any work in his line. His long experience in the Business, the pains he is now taking to receive the *earliest fashions* from Philadelphia and New York, enables him to say, that the work done at his Shop, shall be of the

NEWEST FASHIONS
AND
Best Workmanship.

N. B. He will also teach (as Agent) the much approved system of T. Oliver of Philadelphia, to any one who wishes instruction in his system of cutting.

Concord, Nov. 29, 1838.

COPAL Varnish, English patent Japan Varnish, Cabinet Sizing, Black Varnish for Harness Makers, Copal Varnish for Carriage makers, Japan used for painting for Cabinet makers, Sizing for Cabinet makers, made and sold, whole sale or retail,

By C. C. HARRISON.

Statesville, Nov. 1, 1838. 6m

SCULPTURING.

THE Subscriber wishes to inform his customers and the public generally, that he still carries on the

Stone Cutting Business,

and is ever ready to execute, in a very superior manner, all descriptions of work in his line.

Gold-Grinders, Mill-Stones, Window and *Door-sills, Door-steps* and *Tomb-stones*, are executed in a very rare style. His grit for Mill-Stones is very good.— Mr. Philips also begs to inform the public that he can execute Engravings of various kinds—He will Engrave marble-slabs neatly, and granite tomb-stones can be well executed if desired. His charges shall always be reasonable, and as accommodating as possible.

Persons wishing to have work done in the above line, will do well to call at the residence of Mr. Philips, seven miles south of Salisbury.

ENOCH E. PHILLIPS.

August 24, 1838. tf

CONDITIONS OF THE FARMERS' REGISTER

For Vol. VII. Prices still more reduced for punctual or advanced payments.

I. THE FARMERS' REGISTER is published in monthly numbers, of 64 large octavo pages each, and neatly covered, at $5 a year, payable in advance. Or, for $5 may be purchased *two copies* of the same current or forthcoming volume, if so ordered and paid for in advance, (or at the time of making the subscription,) in current money, (as described below,) and without loss or deduction for postage, or any other charge to the publisher.

II. Subscribers now on the list, who have already paid the regular subscription price of $5 in the manner above required, for a single copy, shall have the privilege, upon sending a *post-paid* order, of having a second copy of the same volume, sent to any *new* subscriber, without further charge, for that volume.

III. A like privilege will be allowed to every old subscriber who has not yet paid, but who shall do so, as above, before the issue of the 2d number of the 7th volume; thus in effect *reducing to half price the cost of the work to every subscriber, old or new, who may choose to avail of the offer.*

IV. If however, no more than one copy is ordered the subscription price will still be, as heretofore, $5 the volume; as it is not designed to permit any subscription debt, or payment, to be made for less than $5. And if an order is sent for two copies, without compliance with the conditions annexed, only one will be sent.

V. The price of back volumes, as heretofore, is $5 for one alone, $10 for any three together, and in the same proportion ($3,34 cents for each,) for any number of volumes, except vol. I., which is at $6, and to be furnished only as part of a full set.

VI. *All mail payments must be made in notes, or checks, of par value in Virginia*, or of a *City* and *specie-paying* bank of the State in which the subscriber resides.

VII. The risk of loss of payments for subscriptions, sent free of postage, which have been properly committed to the mail, or to the hands of a postmaster, is assumed by the editor.

VIII. All letters to the editor in regard to the Farmers' Register must be post-paid—except such as contain articles for publication.

IX. If a subscription is not directed to be discontinued before the first number of the next volume has been published, it will be taken as a continuance for another year. Subscriptions must commence with the beginning of some one volume, and will not be taken for less than a year's publication.

X. The mutual obligations of the publisher and subscriber, for the year, are fully incurred as soon as the first number of the volume is issued; and after that time, no discontinuance of a subscription will be permitted. Not will a subscription be discontinued for any earlier notice, while any thing thereon remains due unless at the option of the editor.

EDMUND RUFFIN,
Editor and Proprietor, Petersburg, Va.

Warrants for Sale Here.

The following is an extract from a forthcoming work of Dr. Peters, the discoverer of the celebrated "Vegetable Anti-Bilious Pills."

"HEALTH, wealth, and enjoyment, are the three prime objects of life. The two former are only sought as a means to obtain the latter. Man seeks for wealth as a means of enjoyment. But vain is such pursuit without the possession of health. Without bodily vigor and strength, neither the physical nor the mental—neither the inner nor the outward man is capable of any achievement, whether of wealth or of enjoyment.—*Mens sana in corpore sano*—a sound mind in a sound body—is the *sine qua non*—the absolute requisite—for any efficient effort in the attainment of human ends.—The mind may be active, but if the body be feeble, then is the mind active to little purpose. Enjoyment is not there; and the finest laid plans are rendered abortive by the shattered condition of our tenement of clay.

But say that a man could obtain wealth—that he could acquire the gold of Ophir, and bring home all the treasures of the mines of Golconda, yet without health, where would be his happiness? He would be miserable in the midst of his gold and his diamonds; he would pine away in wretchedness and despair; and he would exclaim with the wise man of old, "All is vanity and vexation of spirit!" His limbs are racked with pain and he cannot rest; his appetite is gone, and he loathes his food; his stomach is oppressed with nausea, and he turns sickening away at the bounties of a munificent Providence. He would give all he is worth—nay, all the world, if he had it—for the poor, but healthy man's appetite.

"Please give me," said a hungry wretch, to a wealthy, feeble man—"Please give me sixpence to buy me a morsel of food; I am almost starved!"

"I would give a thousand dollars for your appetite," said the rich man, as he handed the hungry one a dollar.

Of so much importance is health to the enjoyment of life!

But whereto, methinks I hear the reader ask, subserves this homily on so plain and hackuied a subject? Do we not all know the value of health? Do we not all attend to it as one of the chief, if not the chiefest concerns of our mortal existence? Do we not employ the means to attain and preserve it? Do we not lay out money—do we not fee physicians—do we not follow their advice—do we not swallow their prescriptions?

True—most true—gentle reader, thou dost all things, we dare say, and more. Still, we cannot believe our homily on health to be altogether unnecessary. As in morals, so in physic is it requisite to have "line upon line, and precept upon precept." Men in health forget that they may be sick; and men in sickness do not all ways employ the most judicious means to attain health.

Very true, Doctor—men do not as you say, always pursue the right road to health. Now, I know of some people who are always dosing themselves with physic, and running to the doctors and apothecaries every day of their lives. They take, I verily believe, a cart load of drugs in a year, and yet they are not well after all.

Do you know the reason?

Why, yes, in my opinion, there are two reasons. In the first place, they take too much medicine, and in the second, they do not take the right kind. I used to make the same mistake. But lately—that is to say for two or three years past—I've hit upon a better plan. I take Dr. Peters's Vegetable Bilious Pills, and I derive more benefit from one dollar laid out in them, than I used in paying fifty in any former pursuit of health, besides saving a world of nausea and disgust in swallowing an enormous quantity of medicines. Do you know Dr. Peters?

Very well.

"And have you ever taken his medicine?"

"I have; I were a blockhead else,"

"They tell me he is none of your quacks, who undertake to mend and regulate the human machine, without so much as knowing of what parts it consists, and how they are put together. They say he understands anatomy and physiology, I think you call them; and is as familiar with botany and chemistry as I am with the road to mill."

"You are right informed. Dr. Peters is no empiric. He does not undertake what he does not understand.—He was regularly bred to the healing art. He has spent years in the acquisition of knowledge; he has devoted himself to the study of the human frame, and the diseases to which it is subject, and now he is applying his acquisitions to the relief of suffering humanity.

He does not put forth the absurd claim so often advanced by the inventors of patent nostrums—namely, that of curing all diseases with a single prescription! Such a pretence he would deem about as difficult to swallow, as to take the nostrums of those who put it forth. There is no such medicine. There is not, and never was, a panacea for all diseases. The VEGETABLE BILIOUS PILLS pretend to no such miracle. But what is infinitely better, they effect whatever they undertake. They keep the word of promise to the stomach, and the *prima via* which they make to the ear and eye.

And that indeed is no slight recommendation. Nor are the complaints to which these Pills are adapted few nor far between. The disorders arising from a morbid state of the Bile are, unfortunately, many, distressing and fatal. A large proportion of all the fevers, especially at the South and in the marshy districts, are owing to this cause, from the distressing ague and fever, which almost shakes asunder life and limb, to the fearful "Yellow Jack," which seldom quits his victim without asundering soul and body as he takes his leave.

Conversant from his previous practice, with disease, in all its forms, which originates of the disorder of the Bile, Dr. Peters was first led to employ his knowledge and experience in the preparation of a medicine which should prove efficacious in this large class of diseases, which should should relieve the aching and dizzy head, and restore the nauseated and loathing stomach, at the same time that it prevented those more fatal effects which are so apt to follow from their imprudent neglect.

For this purpose he prepared, with much care and a just adaptation to the purpose, the Vegetable Bilious Pills, which he is happy to say, from long experience and the abundant testimony of those who have employed them have answered, more than answered his most sanguine expectations.

It is not his own mere assertion that you are called upon to believe. It is not the ipse dixit of any single man—though he was as great as Galen or Hippocrates—that you are to pin your faith upon. Neither—although it is said in the sacred volume that "by the mouth of two or three witnesses shall all things be established"—are you to believe in so small a number only? "A cloud of witnesses" is before you. They are too numerous to be easily overlooked; they are too intelligent to be carelessly heard; they are too respectable to be slightly regarded.

Believing the spontaneous testimony of those whose experience is the best of the truth they assert. Dr. Peters has thrown together in the following pages, a few of the many hundreds of testimonials received from every quarter when his pills have come into use. They are left to speak for themselves. They are the words of those who "speak what they do know, and testify what they have seen and experienced."

☞ Be careful and enquire for Peters' Vegetable Pills; they are sold in Salisbury by John Murphy; in Lexington by J. P. Mabry; and in Charlotte by Williams & Boyd, of whom they can be had at the N. York wholesale prices.

GOELICKE'S SANATIVE.

THE SICK are all taking this wonderful Medicine which is astonishing Europe, and America with its mighty cures.

For Sale at the Post-Office, *Fullstown, Iredell county, N. C.*

By JNO. YOUNG, Agent.
August 17, 1838. 3m

PROSPECTUS
OF THE
Southern Literary Messenger,
T. W. WHITE,
Editor and Proprietor,

THIS is a monthly Magazine, devoted chiefly to LITERATURE, but occasionally finding room also for articles that fall within the scope of SCIENCE; and not professing an entire disdain of tasteful *selections*, though its matter has been, as it will continue to be, in the main, *original.*

Party Politics and controversal *Theology*, so far as possible, are jealously excluded. They are sometimes so blended with discussions in literature or in moral science, otherwise unobjectionable, as to gain admission for the sake of more valuable matter to which they adhere; but when ever that happens, they are tolerated only: not *primary.* They are dross, tolerated only because it cannot well be severed from the sterling ore wherewith it is incorporated.

REVIEWS and CRITICAL NOTICES, occupy their due space in the work: and it is the Editor's aim that they should have a threefold tendency—to convey, in a condensed form, such valuable truths or interesting incidents as are embodied in the works reviewed,—to direct the reader's attention to books that deserve to be read,—and to warn him against wasting time and money upon that large number, which merit only to be burned. In this age, of publications that by their variety and multitude distract and overwhelm every undiscriminating student, IMPARTIAL CRITICISM, governed by the views just mentioned, is one of the most invaluable and indispensable of auxiliaries, to him who does *wish* to discriminate.

ESSAYS, and TALES, having in view utility or amusement, or both—HISTORICAL SKETCHES—and REMINISCENCES of events too minute for History, yet elucidating it, and heightening its interest,—may be regarded as forming the staple of the work. And of indigenous POETRY, enough is published—sometimes of no mean strain—to manifest and to cultivate the growing poetical taste and talents of our country.

The times appear, for several reasons, to demand such a work—and not one alone, but many. The public mind is feverish and irritated still, from recent political strifes;—The soft, assuasive influence of Literature is needed, to allay that fever, and soothe that irritation. Vice and folly are rioting abroad:—They should be driven, by indignant rebuke, or lashed by ridicule, into their fitting haunts. Ignorance lords it over an immense proportion of our people:—Every spring should be set in motion, to arouse the enlightened, and to increase their number; so that the great enemy of popular government may no longer brood, like a portentous cloud, over the destinies of our country. And to accomplish all these ends, what more powerful agent can be employed, than a periodical, on the plan of the Messenger; if that plan be but carried out in practice!

The SOUTH peculiarly requires such an agent. In all the Union, South of Washington, there are but two Literary periodicals! Northward of that city, there are probably at least twenty-five or thirty! Is this contrast justified by the wealth, the leisure, the native talent, or the actual literary taste, of the Southern people, compared with those of the Northern? No: for in wealth, talents, and taste, we may justly claim at least an *equality* with our brethren; and a domestic institution exclusively our own, beyond all doubt, affords us, if we choose, twice the leisure for reading and writing, which they enjoy.

It was from a deep sense of this *local* want, that the word SOUTHERN was engrafted on the name of this periodical: and not with any design to nourish local prejudices, or to advocate supposed local interests. Far from any such thought, it is the Editor's fervent wish, to see the North and South bound endearingly together forever, in the silken bands of mutual kindness and affection. Far from meditating *hostility* to the North, he has already drawn, and he hopes hereafter to draw, much of his choicest matter thence: and happy indeed will he deem himself, should his pages, by making each region know the other better, contribute in any essential degree to dispel the lowering clouds that now threaten the peace of both, and to brighten and strengthen the sacred ties of fraternal love.

The SOUTHERN LITERARY MESSENGER has now completed its FOURTH volume. How far it has acted out the ideas here uttered, is not for the Editor to say. He believes, however, that it falls not farther short of them, than human weakness usually makes *Practice* fall short of *Theory.*

December, 1838.

COTTON YARN.

THE Public are informed that the *Lexington Cotton Manufactory* is now in full operation, and can supply all demands for COTTON YARN of a quality equal to any manufactured in the State.

J. G. CAIRNES, Agent.

☞ Orders from a distance will be punctually attended to, by addressing the Agent as above.

Lexington, January 17, 1839. tf

New Goods.

JACOB WINECOFF & Co.

RESPECTFULLY inform their customers and friends in general, that they have just received at their old stand at Stirewalt's mill, Cabarrus county, 10 miles North-west of Concord, a new supply of

Fall and Winter Goods;

comprising almost every article usually kept in this section of country, which they offer at the usual terms—Cheaper than ever for cash, or to punctual dealers on a credit of twelve months. We return our sincere thanks to our customers for the liberal patronage we have received, and hope, by strict attention to business, to merit the same.

January 3, 1839. tf

OLD CASTINGS WANTED.

WE will purchase, any amount of old Castings that may be brought to us; such as old cotton screws, old mill-gearing, old pots, ovens, mortars, &c., and will pay one cent per pound. CRESS & BOGER.

Salisbury, Sept. 6, 1838. tf

To the Citizens of Salisbury.

THE undersigned having determined to open a School for boys in this place, on the 1st of March next, solicits the patronage of his friends and the citizens generally. T. PHILLIPS ALLEN.

Goelicke's Matchless Sanative.

A QUANTITY of the above valuable Medicine on hand, and for sale at the Post-Office at County Line, Davie County, N. C.,

By JOHN LUNN, Agent
32tm.

PIEDMONT HOUSE.

THE Subscriber having purchased this Establishment and fitted it in a style for the accommodation of Travellers and Boarders, is now prepared for their reception. His TABLE will always be furnished

With the best the market can afford;

his BAR with a good supply of choice Liquors; his BEDS shall always be kept in fine order; and his Stables (which are very extensive) are well supplied with Provender of the first quality, and attended by good and faithful hostlers.

He hopes, by strict attention to the business, in person, to give satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage. And he only asks a call and trial.

ANDREW CALDCLEUGH.

Lexington, N. C., Feb. 21, 1839. 1y

PORTRAIT PAINTING.

THE Subscriber offers his services to the Citizens of Salisbury in his profession. He may be found at the Mansion Hotel. J. F. MITTAG

Salisbury, Feb. 14, 1839. tf